

God of Thunder

(霸天雷神)

Book 06

Xiao Qian

(萧潜)

Story Description:

After being transported to another world, Lei XinFeng must struggle to survive. His village is settled in a forest, far away from any major cities.

The simple hunter's life is the norm. The village struggles every year to gather enough food in summer to store for winter.

However, this world is not as simple as it seems. After just turning 16 years old, his grandpa is ready to begin Lei XinFeng's LunLi training.

Just what is Lunli, and what past did his grandpa have? Will the new training help improve his current life, and what obstacles will the coming winter bring?

Original Story can be found here: [Link](#)

Chapter 1: A Strange Enemy (1)

Making a strange sound, Xin Zhou Lun opened his eyes with much difficulty, sighing in relief upon seeing Guqi and the others.

Guqi sighed softly, "Little three, what happened? Who attacked you?"

Xin Zhou Lun seemed to have not reacted, and after a long moment, he finally revealed an embarrassed expression as he slowly spoke, "Master, Master's wife.....senior master is here too.....I, I.....I'm back.....keke."

Tanya comforted him, "Little three, don't worry, you're back."

XinFeng found them calling him Little three extremely uncomfortable, especially so since the man was an old man, with every call of "Little Three" the discomfort became stronger and stronger.

Xin Zhou Lun smiled bitterly, "My luck seems to be not bad, hehe, it actually allowed me to escape."

Guqi asked, "Little three, who did it?"

Xin Zhou Lun spoke, "Master, you need not worry about this, after I've recovered, I'll take care of them myself."

Guqi nodded, "Alright, are they strong?"

Xin Zhou Lun cursed, "As if.....they poisoned me, if it weren't for my swift reaction, I would've died there. A bunch of cowardly scoundrels, I'll take care of those bastards when I've recovered!"

Both Guqi and Tanya sighed in relief as Guqi spoke, "If it's like that, go rest and recover. Senior master gave you a drop of Sky Green, there shouldn't be any problems, with its abilities it can eliminate any kind of poison. With a few days of rest, you can recover."

Xin Zhou Lun was appalled, "Sky Green! Senior master, it's too precious!"

Wuri snorted, "With the way you were just now, I wouldn't have just left your master worrying, would I? Little bastard, you dare to blame me? Also, I gave you so many guards, why can't you bring one with you? Now you've

suffered, I'll see if you dare to act as recklessly again!"

Xin Zhou Lun quickly spoke, "Senior master, I wouldn't dare to blame you....Ai, I just find it a pity, Sky Green can save someone's life in critical moments." He then continued speaking, "Senior master.....bringing around guards is too troublesome, I like to be by myself, I can handle the loneliness."

Seeing his bashfulness, Xinfeng's entire body was covered in goosebumps. An old man acting in such a way to an ambiguously gendered fellow, getting struck by lightning would be better than this.

Wuri scolded, "Rubbish, am I not saving a life right now? Your master was on the verge of killing someone, how could I just watch?" He then added, "Pei! Enjoy loneliness? What rubbish is that?"

Tanya giggled nonstop, "Little three is just like that, don't be angry, master."

Xinfeng watched from the sides, noticing how good the relationships of this group were. This was something that elated him, he loved such atmospheres. A kind master was much better than a stern one.

Qi Mei Yun spoke, "Third brother, bring me with you to get your revenge, I've been laying around for too long. I wanna go play too!"

Xin Zhou Lun did not reject her, "Junior sister, we can go together."

Xinfeng also wanted to go after studying for so long, "Third brother, bring me with you....."

Only then did Xin Zhou Lun notice Xinfeng, "This is?"

Guqi spoke, "This is your junior brother, my new direct disciple, treat him well."

Xin Zhou Lun was shocked, "Master, you've taken another disciple?"

Guqi nodded, "En, only recently. He's seventeen and is already a True Lun Yin Master with three True Ring bodies."

Xin Zhou Lun spoke, "Ah? Ah! How powerful.....little junior, you better not go, it's too dangerous."

XinFeng laughed, "I'm not there to fight, just to watch."

Xin Zhou Lun was easy going, and hearing his words, he agreed, "Is that so, then alright, I'll bring you along." He did not reject him this time, as long as XinFeng stayed out of the fight, there shouldn't be any problems, knowing that master would've assigned XinFeng a strong guard.

Wuri spoke, "Alright, let Little three rest, I'll leave first."

Xin Zhou Lun thanked, "Thank you, Senior master!"

Wuri snorted and spoke before leaving, "There's nothing to thank about, you little fellows can only create trouble, as long as you don't let me worry, it's good enough."

Xin Zhou Lun smiled bitterly, "How can it be safe outside? Unlike you, an old man who stays safe at home the entire day, of course there isn't trouble."

Guqi glared, "Little three, watch your mouth."

Xin Zhou Lun laughed playfully before speaking, "Hey, little junior brother, how is it here?"

Before XinFeng could reply, Yin Yao arrived, "Third senior brother, you're injured again? Tell me.....who did it, xixi, I'll get revenge for you."

Qi Mei Yun laughed, "You? Forget it, with your level, you'll just get killed, just stay here....."

Yin Yao hmped coldly, "What about my level? My level's great!"

Grabbing their heads, Guqi spoke, "Yaoyao, why are you here?"

Yin Yao replied, "To visit senior brother. Senior brother, tell me who beat you.....I'll help you!"

Xin Zhou Lun was full of smiles, "Okay, okay, when I've recovered, I'll definitely bring you along." But his heart was thinking, 'When I've recovered, I'll leave secretly. Who dares to bring a trouble maker like you along?'

Yin Yao smiled, "Okay, it's a promise, you can't go back on your words!"

Before she ran away, disliking Qi Mei Yun's presence. The two of them were enemies that bickered whenever they were together.

XinFeng also left, seeing how fatigued Xin Zhou Lun was, he chose to stop talking and building their relationship, choosing to do it in the future.

Ten days later, as XinFeng was reading in his house, a servant came, "Third Master is here."

The third master was Xin Zhou Lun.

XinFeng hurriedly went outside to welcome him who entered his courtyard with Qi Mei Yun.

Qi Mei Yun asked curiously, "Hey, why don't you live in your own house instead of staying here? Your house is much prettier than this."

XinFeng shrugged, "It's fine here. Third senior brother, fourth senior sister, why are you here today?"

Xin Zhou Lun spoke, "Didn't you want to go with me to watch a fight?"

XinFeng was instantly interested, smiling, he asked, "Now?"

Xin Zhou Lun nodded, "Immediately, do you want to bring anything?"

XinFeng shook his head, "It's fine, I'll just bring two guards with me, I don't need anything else, since I'm not fighting."

After calling Ai Shan Er and instructing him a few sentences, XinFeng left with Shihu and Feng Ying, following Xin Zhou Lun and Qi Mei Yun as they left together.

Swiftly, they came to the outside. Both Xin Zhou Lun and Qi Mei Yun brought a gang of helpers, who were all experts in XinFeng's eyes. There were a total of about thirty men who were probably the underlings of the two of them, or their guards.

Opening a Lun Spot, Xin Zhou Lun led them to leave.

Passing through the Ancient Lun Spot, XinFeng came to a foreign place, with shattered stones laying everywhere on the ground without a single

sign of trees, only wild grass growing from the cracks of the shattered stones.

The surroundings were boundless in XinFeng's eyes, and out of curiosity XinFeng asked, "There's nothing here, where are we?"

Xin Zhou Lun replied, "Smashed Stone Origin!"

Qi Mei Yun explained, "This place is a treasure cove, Smashed Stone Origin hides many mineral reserves. You'll perhaps have to come regularly in the future after you've condensed your lightning stamp and when you need to create your own weapon. This place is a must to visit, but this time, you came a bit too early, xixi. Those that come here are mostly True Yin Masters with their True Body that had condensed their stamps and need a weapon."

XinFeng turned to ask, "Uncle Hu, Uncle Ying, did you two come here before?"

Both of them nodded, "Yes, we did." Feng Ying even added, "I came here many times, it's quite dangerous here, fights being extremely common."

Qi Mei Yun spoke, "I love fighting! Hmph hmph, if it weren't for third senior brother, master wouldn't have let me come, I'll enjoy myself to the fullest this time." She had an enormous thirst for battling, something her attribute gave her, the commonly seen fire attribute.

Xin Zhou Lun, "You two take care of him."

XinFeng was extremely bothered, he was the youngest here, yet they called him old."

(Putty: For a while now they've been calling him old but I thought it was a typo first. If it's a joke, I don't get it and it doesn't really make sense so I left it out.)

Neither of them replied, only nodding in agreement. Ever since they become XinFeng's guards, their fates crossed paths with XinFeng's, regardless, they will always follow him in the future. With their strength, they perhaps could become True Ashen Yin masters, but even if they've reached the peak and wished to go further, they knew it was impossible,

but the two of them knew that with XinFeng's strength and potential, he could cross that threshold.

Xin Zhou Lun brought twenty guards while Qi Mei Yun brought twelve guards. All of them had been following the two of them ever since the two had recognized Guqi as their master, their strength was quite good, a small amount of them were True Ashen Yin Masters, most of them were experts with their Seventh True Body, with a small minority being True Ashen Yin Masters, their combined strength unfathomable. One could see how deep Xin Zhou Lun's hatred was, being a man that rarely brought around his guards, he now not only brought so many guards, but even brought his juniors.

Yin Yao wasn't here not because she had a bad relationship with Xin Zhou Lun, but her presence would bring endless troubles. Yin Yao and Qi Mei Yun would fight each other nonstop as long as they were together, creating sparks and fire, no one knew if they would actually suddenly throw punches. This gave Xin Zhou Lun a headache, both of them were his juniors, he couldn't be biased, so the best thing he could do was separate them.

This group of people all could fly, the only exception being XinFeng who hadn't reached the required cultivation needed to fly. However, with his two guards, he had nothing to worry about. Carried by Feng Ying, they followed them without burdening the group.

The strongest one was Xin Zhou Lun, not only was he a True Ashen Yin Master, he was also a step away from becoming a True Monarch, and once he did, he would be on par with the eldest senior brother and would be able to walk freely around the experts of large sects.

Chapter 2: A Strange Enemy (2)

The group of them flew together, practitioners who saw them from afar all ran as far as they could immediately, knowing that this group of people were definitely not people they could offend, with over thirty practitioners with a cultivation of True Wild Yin master or higher.

Qi Mei Yun spoke, "Senior, who was the one who harmed you?" She was extremely curious. One must know, third senior brother was a man of prudence, no one could harm him easily.

Xin Zhou Lun became embarrassed, this matter was too shameful. He spoke, "I was deceived by a bastard."

Qi Mei Yun asked, "Who is it? Who's so daring?"

With an embarrassed yet enraged expression, he spoke, "A woman!"

Qi Mei Yun couldn't help but shout, "Ah? Aiyaya....."

Xin Zhou Lun was angered, "I mean.....there's no reason to fuss about it, okay?!"

Qi Mei Yun spoke, "No wonder you wouldn't tell master, so you were deceived by a woman, Aiyo, senior brother, that woman.....is she pretty?" Her nosy side was riled up, with even XinFeng asking Feng Ying to fly faster while he perked up his ears to listen.

Xin Zhou Lun admitted honestly, "She is, and because she is, I....I was deceived."

"Wahaha, hahahaha! Hahahahaha!"

Qi Mei Yun suddenly bursted into laughter, inciting XinFeng to do the same, not because of Xin Zhou Lun, but because of her fit of laughter. The surrounding guards all tightened their expression, holding back their laughter, creating a strange expression on their faces.

Xin Zhou Lun's face was flushed red, how shameful! He spoke, "It's time to stop, you're not allowed to laugh, junior sister!"

Qi Mei Yun tried her best to tighten her lips, but laughter kept escaping

from the sides of her mouth.

Xin Zhou Lun sighed again, “Ai, this woman almost took my life and you’re here laughing.....”

Qi Mei Yun finally stopped laughing and asked, “What’s her background?”

Xin Zhou Lun spoke, “I don’t know!”

Qi Mei Yun was shocked and asked again, “She doesn’t have a sect or master?”

Xin Zhou Lun spoke, “I don’t know!”

Qi Mei Yun asked again, “Where does she live?”

Xin Zhou Lun replied, “I don’t know!”

With three ‘I don’t know’s coming out, not only was Qi Mei Yun stunned, even XinFeng was too, there was actually three ‘I don’t know’s for answers.

Qi Mei Yun was annoyed, “Senior brother, do you know anything?”

Xin Zhou Lun finally answered, “Her name.....”

XinFeng was speechless, this fellow lived for so long but was fooled to such an extent, he actually didn’t know anything other than a name, such a thing was too absurd.

Qi Mei Yun asked, “So what’s her name?”

After a bit of silence, Xin Zhou Lun hesitantly spoke, “It could be a fake name.....”

At that moment, that group of people started flying unsteadily, some dropped and some flew higher. Holding his forehead, XinFeng couldn’t say a single thing.

Qi Mei Yun lost completely, after a while, she asked again, “Where are we going?”

“To the last place I met her.”

Shouting in frustration, Qi Mei Yun ignored Xin Zhou Lun, she didn't know what to say anymore.

This time, XinFeng asked, "Senior, wasn't there a group of people? Do you recognize.....any of them?"

Xin Zhou Lun shook his head, "No."

XinFeng gave up, "Alright, senior sister, I admit defeat.....Ai, I bet that woman must be someone who can cause countries to fall, having absolute beauty. If not, senior brother wouldn't be like this. Senior brother, what is the cultivation of that woman? True Body master?"

Xin Zhou Lun spoke, "This I know, she has her Third True Ring body, like you.....she's not old, at most thirty, which is an impressive talent."

XinFeng asked, "Third True Ring body? How did she even come here?" Without a True Ring body, coming here was simply seeking death.

Xin Zhou Lun smiled bitterly, "I brought her here."

They were all silent, and after a while, XinFeng sighed and whispered to Qi Mei Yun, "Has senior master always been like this?"

Qi Mei Yun snorted, "He's usually.....very shrewd."

XinFeng mumbled, "Impossible!"

Qi Mei Yun nodded in agreement, "I agree!"

Xin Zhou Lun spoke, "Wei! No need to judge me, I was just muddled, there's always one point in someone's life where they get muddled.

XinFeng nodded, "Senior brother has a point."

Qi Mei Yun could not help but laugh, and after suppressing it, she spoke, "Senior Brother, are we there yet?"

Xin Zhou Lun knew he was wrong, but it's too late now. Deeply regretting bringing his juniors along, he cursed himself.

After flying for half a day, they came to a crater of shattered stones. Descending, Xin Zhou Lun looked around before cursing, "F*ck, they're all gone....."

XinFeng smiled bitterly, "Senior brother, it would be a miracle for them to be there." Before he turned to Qi Mei Yun and whispered, "Senior sister, I bet he did it on purpose."

Whispering back, she asked, "What?"

XinFeng replied, "Not catching that woman....."

Qi Mei Yun nodded, "En, sounds logical."

Xin Zhou Lun was stunned for a moment before he finally spoke, "Forget it, I'll bring you two to a fun place."

Qi Mei Yun was shocked, "Forget it? Senior, you almost died if it weren't for senior master, and you just want to forget it?"

Xin Zhou Lun spoke, "What if I can't find her?"

XinFeng laughed, "Senior brother, where are you planning on bringing us?" He understood that since senior brother didn't want to get revenge, why should he care?

Qi Mei Yun also laughed, "Okay, since senior brother is fine with it, why should I mind. Senior brother, you have to pay me back for running so far with you!"

Xin Zhou Lun mumbled, "Junior Sister, don't worry, I'll pay you back for sure, hehe, I'll bring you out for some fun."

Qi Mei Yun replied, throwing out some unreasonable demands, "That's for me to decide, it won't work if you say it's fun but I'm not having fun!"

Beads of sweat appeared on Xin Zhou Lun's face as he celebrated in his heart, thanking God that he didn't bring Yin Yao over, or it would've been more troublesome. He continued, "If junior sister says so!"

XinFeng didn't speak up for any demands, seeing Xin Zhou Lun's expression, he felt sympathy for that fellow. He was quite pitiful, fooled half to death by another person yet he did not want revenge. He spoke, "Where shall we go?"

Xin Zhou Lun replied, "There's too many people, the guards can return.....en, XinFeng's guard can stay, but everyone else can return!"

A guard spoke up, "Bring us with you too, after staying home for so long, we just want to go out." The other guards clamored in agreement, their position was different from servants, they had status, especially the guards of direct disciples, they were all of higher statuses.

XinFeng spoke, "Senior brother, let's just bring them. Everyone listen up, the things that you've heard here, bottle it up and don't spread it, okay?"

Instantly, all of them agreed.

At that moment, Xin Zhou Lun's expression became better. He was afraid of the guards spreading his information, and with XinFeng's warning, he believed that the guards would keep their mouths shut. After all, XinFeng was an owner, and an owner's words was not to be ignored.

Using the Lun spot to go through the Ancient Lun Passage, the group of them came to a flat plain.

Xin Zhou Lun spoke, "We're at Huiye Continent, there's a lot of cities here, I'll bring you all to the big cities to play, my friends are there."

XinFeng thought in his mind. He had been living in the Barbarian Gathering Continent, and then he went to Wansee Continent, and now, they're at the Huiye continent. That meant that he has been to three continents already, both of the previous places he went to were small places with few people, while this could be a big place. Large cities meant that there was a high population and there would be more fun to be had.

Qi Mei Yun spoke, "Big city, wu, I don't go to places like that often. It's fine I guess, let's go play."

They flew close to the ground, and quickly, they came to a large road with people walking, who upon seeing them, were all scared to the point where they got on their knees, with their heads on the floor without daring to look up.

XinFeng spoke, "Like this.....isn't this too exaggerated?"

Qi Mei Yun asked, "How so?" In her eyes, this was a normal occurrence.

Thinking back to how Qi Mei Yun and Yin Yao's fight had caused the

deaths of close to thirty thousand people and yet they didn't even blink an eye. Even after master came over, he only stopped the fight, and as for the casualties, he didn't even care. Now, XinFeng understood, they didn't care about normal humans, they didn't interfere with normal humans, and they cared none about their thoughts.

Sighing to himself, XinFeng kept silent.

Quickly, they came to a large city, a city without walls with all sorts of buildings spread out, taking up more than hundreds of kilometers of land.

Xin Zhou Lun landed and spoke, "Alright, let's go in, we can't barge into the territory of my friends, it's better to walk in."

XinFeng asked curiously, "What city is this? What is it called?"

Xin Zhou Lun explained, "This is Wild City, Tai Meng's territory, en, Tai Meng is a rather strong influential power in this area.

Tai Meng was not simply strong, but the absolute tyrannical King of this land. Controlling over a hundred sects regardless of size, his land was spread far and wide, more than dozens of thousands of kilometers. Everyone that lives here has to listen to Tai Meng's wishes.

However, Zhou Xin Lun was not wrong, according to his understanding, Tai Meng could only be fairly strong, as he was stronger. Even the ancestor of Tai Meng, though being an extremely powerful expert at the level of True Heart Yin Master with Eighth True Ring bodies, an absolute power here. However, Xin Zhou Lun was a True Ashen Yin Master, a level above him. Tai Meng's men, no matter how fierce or strong, would not dare to offend him.

Chapter 3: Pitiful Senior Brother (1)

After entering the city, both Xin Zhou Lun and Qi Mei Yun dispersed their guards, allowing them to freely go their own way. After cultivating in the hidden Lun space for so long, they have been longing to leave, but since they were different from direct disciples, they weren't allowed to. After receiving such a rare chance, they wanted to enjoy it as much as they could.

Only Shihu and Feng Ying had to stay behind because XinFeng's strength was too lacking in comparison to everyone else. They needed to stay behind to ensure his safety. In all honesty, XinFeng's cultivation was not bad, he belonged in the stronger group of cultivators when looking at the whole Hui Ye continent. Of course, at master's place, he was nothing.

The five of them slowly entered the city. Xin Zhou Lun spoke, "Feng, what do you want, go ahead and tell me, I'll pay."

Qi Mei Yun asked, "What about me?"

Xin Zhou Lun snorted, "Are you lacking in money?"

Qi Mei Yun spoke, "Of course not.....why would lack something like that?"

Xin Zhou Lun glared at her, "Then what are you cutting in for? This is a present for Feng, since he just arrived and doesn't have any money, as his senior I'll help him buy the things he wants."

Qi Mei Yun laughed, "I'm your junior too!" As she started dishing out unreasonable requests.

The city was quite crowded, yet still lacking when compared to the big cities from XinFeng's old world. As they uneventfully walked down the ordinary roads, sewage water flowed endlessly causing a distasteful smell to permeate the air. This city was quite far behind, with no laws or regulations.

On the sides of the streets were all kinds of little shops so unexpectedly close to each other. XinFeng spoke, "Why are there so many shops?"

Xin Zhou Lun was seemingly extremely familiar with this area. He replied quickly, "There's a lot of little shops here, most of which are run by husbands and wives, with the wives tending the shop while the husbands transport the goods, selling and buying goods, they make a living like that. There are at least dozens of thousands of people living like that."

XinFeng was actually quite uninterested in this, his range of interests only involved things related to cultivating. As for the foreign culture and society, he was content with just watching, it wasn't like he was aiming to become a governor. Randomly choosing a small store, he walked into it with the others outside waiting on the streets and only Feng Ying following him.

This was an extremely small store, on small shelves were everyday necessities, most of which were clothes and seasoning, one of the big pots on the floor containing salt while the rest contained dried food, threads and needles. In the store sat a woman and in her embrace was a child, staring at XinFeng curiously as he entered, she was immediately scared silly by Feng Ying who followed behind him. One must now that Feng Ying was easily over two meters tall, while his aura was not something mortals could withstand, scared, she backed away.

XinFeng only glanced around with complete disinterest in his eyes, noticing the scared woman, he turned to leave immediately.

Most stores sold all kinds of things, followed by clothing stores, food stores, and shoe stores. This store was completely filled with these kinds of completely ordinary items.

After passing this street, they were met with many large stores, but XinFeng was still uninterested. He spoke, "Let's go senior, is there anywhere that's fun? Senior, senior.....oi, wake up! Why are you in a daze....."

Xin Zhou Lun was dumbly staring forwards.

Following his gaze, XinFeng noticed that not far away was a crowd, and amongst them was a woman that caught his eye. Turning back to Xin

Zhou Lun, he suddenly understood. He asked, "Is it that woman? The one that harmed you?"

Qi Mei Yun was instantly excited, she spoke, "Who? Where? Where?"

However, they didn't expect Xin Zhou Lun to grab them both and turn in the opposite direction, confusing them greatly. XinFeng asked, "Senior, what are you doing?!"

Qi Mei Yun was more agitated. She spoke, "Ai, senior, why are you hiding?"

With such a commotion, the group of people had noticed them, and with a laugh, the group of them headed here.

Not only was XinFeng shocked, even Qi Mei Yun was. They had never seen people as arrogant as them, they had actually chose to charge over and surround them instead of running away.

XinFeng glanced at them coldly, there were a total of twenty men, while all of them were at least True Masters, their strength was too lacking. Most of them only had their first or second True Ring bodies, while there were a few of them that had their third True Ring body and three of them had a cultivation XinFeng couldn't see. If these people were experts, then was the title of True Master that worthless?

Xin Zhou Lun stared at that woman with an ugly expression, his eyes darted around as his lips pressed against each other tightly, he was actually afraid of staring at her.

XinFeng felt that something was wrong, but he just didn't know what was wrong. At that moment, Qi Mei Yun was set off, "Oi, who are you? You actually dare to surround us?"

The woman who was the leader glared at Xin Zhou Lun, "You're not dead?"

Qi Mei Yun was enraged, "You're courting death!" As she readied herself to attack at any moment, yet she was held back again by Xin Zhou Lun. He spoke, "Junior sister, wait." He then turned to the woman, "Lu Yuan, enough, I've already been harmed by you, there shouldn't be anything

between us anymore!”

XinFeng instantly understood, these two must have some sort of problem between them, if not, Zhou Xin Lun wouldn't speak in such a manner.

Lu Yuan was not a great beauty, to XinFeng's surprise, this woman was extremely big and had a big ass and chest, her skin was snow white, yet her appearance was very ordinary and her aura different from usual. XinFeng thought to himself, “Senior has a heavy taste, to like these type of women.....” Actually he knew that these woman were very attractive to some men.

Lu yuan's voice was very loud, “We're finished? You wish, I'll never let go of this hatred.....until you die!”

XinFeng couldn't help but ask, “Senior, did you.....do that?”

Xin Zhou Lun didn't react in time, “Do what?”

XinFeng rubbed his nose, he was embarrassed to ask too, hesitantly, he repeated, “That.....do that.....”

Qi Mei Yun instantly reacted, and with a red face, she slapped XinFeng's shoulder, “You kid, you're thinking too much! How could they do that..... that.....” She couldn't say it either.

Xin Zhou Lun understood, sighing, he spoke, “That's a misunderstanding. I didn't.....Ai, it's impossible to explain it.....”

Lu Yuan's face was incomparably red, enraged, she shouted, “You Bastard!” She was insulting XinFeng.

At this point, Feng Ying and Shihu could not just stand there anymore. The two of them took a step forward at the same time as an oppressive aura washed over the group, the two of them shouting simultaneously, “Silence!” With this one word, their first impression was completely changed. With their auras, the group of people were actually forced to take a step backwards.

Lu Yuan's face became white, she knew that these two were extremely

powerful people.

“Don’t think that with experts behind you, you can do anything you want!”

Lu yuan shouted, “Send a signal, gather our men!”

Without stopping them, they quickly went to send a signal, causing Xin Zhou Lun’s expression to harden further. He had been controlling his anger as he tried to place himself in her shoes, but he had his juniors next to him, he simply couldn’t just endure anymore.

And in an instant, two people came.

An extremely skinny woman and a strangely large headed man.

Seeing that woman, Lu Yuan pounced into her embrace as she spoke sassily, “Master uncle, they’re bullying me!”

That woman’s sharp gaze swept over them, and with only a glance, her expression changed greatly, with her cultivation she couldn’t even see Xin Zhou Lun’s cultivation, as for the other four, she could tell that there were two with eight True Ring bodies, one with seven True Ring bodies and even the small kid had his third True Ring body, such a sight was quite scary.

Lu Yuan continued, “Master uncle, kill them! Kill them!”

XinFeng shook his head slightly, “Senior, she wants to kill us!”

That woman let go of Lu Yuan and came before the five of them, “Lu Wei Hu, eighth True Ring body, True Heart Yin master!”

The man next to Lu Wei Hu also took a step forward, “Ba Tong, True Yin Body, True Ashen Yin Master!”

XinFeng couldn’t help but smile bitterly. It seems that True Ashen Yin masters were worthless too, they were everywhere, and to think he thought so highly of it in the past. Now, true masters weren’t much, they filled the streets and many of them were True Ashen Yin masters, no wonder Master didn’t allow him to run around by himself, this world was too dangerous.

As they were very formal, Zhou Xin Lun could only act accordingly, “Xin Zhou Lun, True Yin Body, True Ashen Yin master.”

Lu yuan was shocked, “You.....you.....”

Xin Zhou Lun shook his head helplessly, “True Yin Body.....there’s nothing much about it, you don’t need to feel so surprised.”

Lu yuan had always assumed that he was only a bit stronger than himself, yet he actually had a True Body, since she had always belittled him, this was an eye opener.

Xin Zhou Lun sighed again, “This is our grudge, the others should not be involved, let my juniors leave.”

Lu yuan laughed coldly, “Let them leave? With your cultivation? Stop dreaming, surrender!”

Xin Zhou Lun sighed yet again, “If so, then we shall settle this once and for all. Hehe, you’re so certain of winning?” The moment he finished speaking, he loudly whistled.

At that moment, a total of thirty men appeared from all four directions, and in only moments, they surrounded the men. A group of high tier true masters, some with seven True Ring Bodies, gathered around the men if Lu Yuan.

Chapter 4: Pitiful Senior Brother (2)

With a glance Ba Tong's face became pale. What a joke, this group was too strong. Their strength was something not even a large influencing power could have, these were more like disciples under a secluded super expert no one would dare to offend, they rarely appeared, but once they did, they became extremely terrifying.

Lu Wei Hu was also flustered, the strength of this group was beyond her expectations, if they were to engage, perhaps she could escape with Ba Tong, but the rest were doomed. Even her safety was not guaranteed.

Ba Tong already calculated in his heart. He knew he couldn't win, once they started fighting, they would overpower him, their strength was sufficient to completely destroy them, despite having so many men on his side, he would not stand a chance. He spoke, "Little Yuan, retreat, this isn't a matter you can decide on."

Lu yuan did not expect Xin Zhou Lun to be so powerful, she had always assumed him to be a practitioner without a sect, his strength only a bit stronger than hers, and with her strong backing, she would be able to do as she wished, yet her opponent escaped and now, met with her so quickly.

XinFeng did not understand why Xin Zhou Lun was so passive, he knew that if it weren't for the swift arrival of the guards, with the ill intent the opponents were giving off, they would have been attacked. He couldn't help but speak softly, "Senior, you called them back too quickly."

Qi Mei Yun was pale with rage, the threat in the opposing groups words clearly received. With her temper, even with her unreasonable bickering with her junior Yin Yao she would attack without any courtesy, so how could she retreat after receiving a threat from a group of strangers?

One must know, one of the body guards of Qi Mei Yun was already a True Ashen Yin master, why would she be afraid of this group of people? She spoke, "Senior, since they want to kill me, xixi, how could I just run? Let's just kill them!"

Ba Tong heard her clearly and shouted loudly, "Wait!"

Walking to Lu Yuan, he spoke, "What exactly is going on?" Only now did he remember to ask, why they suddenly clashed. However, if he was stronger than them he would've killed them first, ignoring whether it was reasonable or not.

Lu yuan spoke, "He.....he bullied.....bullied me!"

"How so!"

Lu yuan spoke, "He.....he kissed me.....I, I....."

XinFeng stared incredulously at Xin Zhou Lun, "Just for that.....she poisoned and attacked you? You're.....too, too....." He didn't know what to say, and he couldn't say anything.

Ba Tong and Lu Wei Hu both glanced at each other, this was too ridiculous, even if he was a bit ugly, the guy was a powerful expert, there was no reason for such a violent reaction.

Qi Mei Yun was completely shocked, staring at Xin Zhou Lun incredulously and back at Lu Yuan, she spoke after a while, "The f*ck! What is all this?"

Xin Zhou Lun's face was completely red, not knowing what to do.

XinFeng smiled bitterly as he thought, "A virgin, virgin! This is a stereotypical virgin who knows nothing, senior is quite pitiful."

"Just that?"

"Is that not enough? He bullied me!"

Xin Zhou Lun spoke pitifully, "I was too presumptuous, and I've caused you some suffering, we will sever all ties with each other from today onwards. It was my foolish thinking. Let us go our separate ways!" He was disheartened in seconds.

XinFeng knew it was best to not interfere with matters of love, with Xin Zhou Lun's strength, if it weren't for true love, why would he be so meek. Qi Mei Yun was about to step forward but was grabbed by the shoulder by XinFeng, who softly spoke, "Senior sister, let senior brother take care of

this, if he wants to fight we will, but if he doesn't, we should stay out of it."

Xin Zhou Lun gave XinFeng an appreciative glance and just like that, he chose to not fight with the opponents.

Lu Yuan didn't know what to say, she had never felt that she was unreasonable, assuming that she had suffered and with her status, killing someone who had caused her to suffer was completely normal, yet knowing that they were stronger than her, she became dumbfounded. She was simply a woman who had been coddled too much.

Ba Tong and Lu Wei Hu glanced at each other again with a sense of helplessness.

Lu Wei Hu spoke, "Since there isn't any losses, then it's fine, this is simply a small misunderstanding."

Qi Mei Yun was furious, "A small misunderstanding? Your dipshit junior niece poisoned and attacked my senior, if it weren't for master, he would be dead. A small misunderstanding? F*ck.....overreacting with a kiss, what are you? Will you die with a touch? You vixen, I don't even know how you seduced senior, my senior.....must be blind to like you! You....."

Xin Zhou Lun quickly spoke, "Junior sister! Junior.....it's fine.'

Qi Mei Yun was stamping her feet in anger, with her temper, she would rather attack instead of cursing, if it wasn't for senior brother, she would not simply rest with a few curses.

Lu Yuan was already pale, this was her first time being scolded like this in her entire life. She was instantly enraged.

"Aiya, what are you....."

Before she could even finish, Ba Tong grabbed her, moving her to the side, scolding harshly, "You shut up!"

Lu Wei Hu also spoke softly, "Little Yuan, don't be so reckless, we're too weak and being reckless will only cost us!"

Lu yuan gritted her teeth, "I'll kill him! I'll kill her!" She hatefully glared at Qi Mei Yun and Xin Zhou Lun.

Ba Tong scolded, "We'll take care of you later! Now, you shut up!"

Lu Yuan retreated to the side unwillingly, no matter how angry she was, she had to endure, if she were to be reckless now, the only people that will suffer would be hers. This was something both Ba Tong and Lu Wei Hu knew clearly, with their experience and past, how could they be so reckless? It was simply courting death.

Actually, not only did Qi Mei Yun want to fight, XinFeng also wanted to. This group of people were not weak, once they became their enemies, it would be rather difficult to settle this.

But Xin Zhou Lun wouldn't agree to it, though his heart for Lu Yuan was dead, he didn't want to kill them.

Both sides had powerful people stopping the group, this battle was destined to not happen. XinFeng muttered, "If only master was here." He believed that if Master was here, these men would definitely die. Qi Mei Yun nodded heavily, she wasn't happy with Xin Zhou Lun's passiveness.

Xin Zhou Lun couldn't stop smiling bitterly, he was now being looked down upon by his juniors, however, he wasn't regretful at all, he really did not wish to kill Lu Yuan, not matter how vicious she was.

With both sides retreating, Ba Tong quickly left with Lu Wei Hu and their men. With an upset expression, Qi Mei Yun complained, "Finding such good opponents, senior actually let them go, what a pity."

XinFeng spoke, "Senior, you really want to fight?"

Qi Mei Yun replied, "Bullshit, what a good chance with decent opponents, we could trash them pleasantly, yet senior let them go.....Ai, what a good chance, what a pity!"

XinFeng was shocked, "Didn't you want to exact revenge for senior?"

Qi Mei Yun replied, "Revenge is just an excuse, hmph hmph, a pity senior isn't interested....."

XinFeng then understood that Qi Mei Yun was only wanting to fight, reasons were insignificant to her, whether it was there or not, she would fight. This fellow was very aggressive and loved beating opponents slightly weaker than her, she loved to bully others.

“Senior sister.....there’ll be another chance, there’ll be another chance!”

XinFeng really did not know what to say, his senior sister was strange, and so was his senior brother. The two of them were very extraordinary, however, he didn’t feel too different from them, since he liked these seniors of his.

Qi Mei Yun spoke, “Everyone disperse, go have fun and don’t crowd us.” Once the guards left, she turned around, “Senior, you must make it up to me!”

Xin Zhou Lun replied, “I’ll treat you to a drink, okay?”

XinFeng knew Xin Zhou Lun was troubled, he spoke, “Alright, alright, is there a bar here?”

Qi Mei Yun mumbled, “What’s so good about drinking, geez.....” She knew senior was quite depressed and didn’t reject.

Xin Zhou Lun spoke, “I know of a good bar, it belongs to Tai Meng, follow me.”

The five of them walked along the street, and within a few minutes, they quickly met with a few buildings, one of which had a very large wooden sign that read, ‘Alcohol’. XinFeng asked, “Is this the one?”

Xin Zhou Lun replied, “Yes, this is a bar practitioners frequent.”

Practitioners did not drink with mortals, not that they belittled them, it was because the two groups were too far apart, therefore this bar was specially constructed to house practitioners when they drink.

Tai Meng was extremely influential here, along with the fact that Tai Meng was also a practitioner, this bar was a good place for information gathering to practitioners.

The bartender was smart enough to immediately notice that these few

were all practitioners and unusual ones at that. He immediately invited them to the large hall in the back respectfully. The hall did not have any separate rooms, it was simply a large hall with over a hundred tables, once someone entered there would be servants placing up a screen.

Xin Zhou Lun chose a table near the window, immediately servants came over to set up screens, creating a space for them.

There was another table of people beside them, but with the screens, XinFeng could not tell who they were, but they could clearly hear the conversations of the surrounding tables, as after all it was simply a screen, it was incapable of blocking out sounds.

“Other than Tai Meng, is there any other powerful forces?”

The clear voice was very familiar to XinFeng, and the others similarly turned their heads. A pity that with the screen, they couldn't tell who it was.

Chapter 5: Lun and Yin Rings (1)

Within seconds, Qi Mei Yun reacted, “Little Yao?” She said with shock as she pulled the screens away.

Yin Yao who sat on a chair quickly came into their view with two men kneeling in front of her, both only Thousand Lun Masters with red noses and tears in their eyes who were probably bullied badly by Yin Yao.

Yin Yao also looked up shocked, instantly shouting, “Wa! What a coincidence.....ah, I finally found you, senior brother you promised to bring me out! Why did you sneakily run away?”

Xin Zhou Lun was speechless, he wasn’t a quick-witted man, and after a while did he speak, “This.....before we left, we tried looking for you.....but I heard you left, so.....”

Yin Yao was enraged, “Liar! I was home waiting for you the entire time, I didn’t go out at all! Senior.....you’re bullying me!”

Xin Zhou Lun had a headache, “E, senior was wrong, I’ll make it up to you!”

Yin Yao snorted and rolled her eyes, “Senior, you better!”

XinFeng could not help but laugh, senior brother’s honesty was a flaw his two senior sisters were exploiting. Xin Zhou Lun quickly continued, “Definitely, definitely, what does junior sister want? I’ll find it for you.....hehe.”

Qi Mei Yun rolled her eyes, “Make up for what, don’t you know how annoying you are? No one likes to bring you around!”

Yin Yao stood up and pounced at her, “I’ll kill you!”

Xin Zhou Lun separated the two of them with the wave of his hands as he said with a headache, “I said, two junior sisters, don’t make this troublesome, this old set of bones can’t keep up. Sit down, all of you, let’s eat!”

XinFeng was confused, why do these two seniors always fight with every

meeting, as if not fighting once would kill them? He also knew the destruction that came with their fights, if there were interference, the two of them would probably join together to fight him. Only idiots would try to interfere between the fight of women, it was better to just let it happen.

Xin Zhou Lun was their senior, he simply couldn't just watch them fight. Yin Yao and Qi Mei Yun also understood that with senior around they couldn't just fight. The two of them angrily found their own seats, as Yin Yao spoke to the two practitioners, "Scram! Oh, wait remember to pay back your debt, don't try running....."

The two practitioners quickly shouted harmoniously, "Wouldn't dare, wouldn't dare!" Seemingly on the verge of pissing themselves, not daring to leave the bar. Only after their boss's arrival and payment of the meal of Yin Yao and the others did they dare to leave, the two knew the opponent's strength was simply unimaginable and that they were simply not their match, to survive, they simply followed her commands.

All kinds of dishes came to their table like flowing water. XinFeng spoke, "This? We haven't ordered anything yet."

Yin Yao replied, "Someone's paying, as a freeloader you shouldn't comment so much."

XinFeng couldn't help but think, "You're the idiot here!" However, he did not have the courage to insult her directly, knowing she was a heartless murderer.

(Putty: Eating for free (Bai Chi), Idiot (Bai Chi).)

The dishes were all delicious, with big mouthfuls XinFeng freely ate. In this world, his digestive rate was monstrously fast, as long as he liked a dish, he could eat as much as he wanted. Of course, this terrifying digestive rate was also the reason for suffering for him in the beginning when he came to this world, at that time he simply couldn't eat his fill and there was never enough food, it was torturous.

A large wooden pan was brought over containing five whole roasted chickens. This building only served practitioners, so regardless of gender, everyone had terrifying appetites, a single roasted chicken could be

finished in minutes. Digging into it, XinFeng could not help but praise, "This roasted chicken is delicious!"

Yin Yao spoke, "Then bring up another pan!"

Immediately, the servants brought another pan, allowing XinFeng to eat his fill. He had rather low standards in actuality, if it was filling it was enough, taste was merely a bonus factor.

Being powerful was the only form of truth in this world. As such practitioners did not have to follow things like etiquette during mealtimes. Very rarely did a slow eating practitioner appear, therefore, this meal only took half an hour.

Rubbing his stomach, XinFeng was already pleased filling it to 80%, this was only the third time in this life that he could eat his fill, most of the time he wasn't completely full, reaching 80% was enough though.

Since he wasn't lacking money anymore, he could freely eat his fill, and only then did he lose his fear of starving.

Other than him, everyone also ate heartily, and just like that, the table was filled with large empty plates.

"Old brother Xin, haha, it's really you.....I was skeptical at first, I didn't expect you to really be here....."

A man pulled the screen to the side as he spoke happily, hearing his words Xin Zhou also stood up, "Fei Lun, hehe, your nose seems to be useful, how'd you know I was here?"

Fei Lun was also a large man wearing grey hemp clothing, though he seemed rather ordinary, the only special feature he had was his strong angular head, bushy eyebrows, thick lips and his strong eyes, he seemed rather happy as he spoke, "Coming to my territory without saying anything, that isn't good!"

Xin Zhou Lun laughed, "We just got here, I was planning on visiting you after eating. Who knew you'd show up yourself?"

Fei Lun spoke, "With such a powerful fellow popping up, could I not

know?” He continued, “A group of my underlings noticed your group of experts and reported it to me quickly, at first I thought it was an expert from another area, but I didn’t expect it to be you, haha.” He was rejoicing in his heart that the visitors were people he knew, if they were strangers, he would’ve had a headache.

Xin Zhou Lun spoke, “It may not just be us, come, sit down and chat, it’s been a while.”

Fei Lun of course knew there was another group of experts, however he knew who they were. Sitting down with a smile, he looked around, “These people look unfamiliar, are they friends of yours?”

Xin Zhou Lun nodded, “I’ll introduce you to them. My junior sisters Qi Mei Yun and Yin Yao, my junior brother, Lei XinFeng. You guys can call him big brother, he is the local leader, hehe, the biggest one at that, no matter the problem he can solve it.”

Qi Mei Yun, Yin Yao and XinFeng all bowed in greeting. XinFeng knew that this was establishing connections. No matter where, as long as they had the support of the local leader, it would be extremely helpful, such a thing was an opportunity not to let go of.

Fei Lun smiled as he returned their greetings before turning to look at Shihu and Feng Ying who had similar strengths as him. XinFeng smiled, “Let me introduce them, this is Shihu, and this is Feng Ying, hehe, they are True Heart Yin Masters.”

Shi Hu and Feng Ying both nodded in greeting as Feng Ying even added, “No need to mind us, we are guards of Ah Feng.”

Fei Lun’s legs instantly went soft. Using two True Heart Yin masters as guards, how luxurious was his life? Such a method of scaring others was too insane! One of Fei Lun’s expert ancestors was also a True Heart Yin master, while this fellow’s guards were the same rank, what kind of joke is this? His heart was in turmoil as he noticed only now how powerful Xin Zhou Lun’s backing was.

XinFeng also noticed how Fei Lun’s smile became friendlier and more gentle, his attitude obviously became much better.

Fei Lun knew that these few people were enough to cause destruction for the city, by getting close to them, there would be countless benefits. They were obviously not from a sect, very rarely would sects have such powerful strength, they were obviously from a hidden clan or a group of experts nurtured by a super expert.

After chatting for a while, XinFeng understood that the sects of this land were actually not that strong, it was just that they controlled large amounts of land that reaped many resources.

Not only that, XinFeng also found out about the statuses of these types of sects. They actually belonged to the lowest tier of this world, which means they were only a bit better than mortals. But due to this city catering to practitioners, Xin Zhou Lun, Fei Lun, and many of the businesses here used the currency large sects also used for their trades, something XinFeng had never seen before, it was even his first time hearing of it.

Lun rings, Lun Yin rings and Yin rings were the practitioner's equivalent of the gold rings, silver rings, and copper rings mortals used, they also were of much higher value.

XinFeng asked curiously, "What's Lun Rings, Lun Yin Rings and Yin rings? Let me see it."

Xin Zhou Lun laughed, "It's something us high tier practitioners use, it can also be used for training, as for your level.....you can't make it yet, you have to be at least a True Ashen Yin master, though it's mostly True Monarchs that make them."

XinFeng was shocked, "Ah? You need a True Yin Body? True Monarch?"

Xin Zhou Lun replied, "En, it can be absorbed by practitioners and increases one's cultivation."

Fei Lun spoke, "This method can increase the number of experts, but it has a big flaw, it is very hard to use this method to obtain one's True Yin Body, which also means that these rings are useless for one's ascension to True Yin Body, at that point it'll only boost your vitality."

Curiously, XinFeng turned around and asked, “Uncle Hu, Uncle Feng, did you guys also use these rings?”

Shihu and Feng Ying both nodded, “That’s right, Ah Feng, we used the rings to cultivate, unlike you.”

Xin Zhou Lun quickly added, “Ah Feng, you can’t use them or master will go crazy.”

XinFeng instantly understood how master had gathered so many experts, he had used such a method, while his direct disciples were forbidden from doing so and why large sects had so few experts, it was because they didn’t have such rings, or better phrased, these rings were very rare and could not be obtained in bulk, they had to trade countless goods for them.

Chapter 6: Lun and Yin Rings (2)

XinFeng asked, "Senior sisters, have you used them before?"

Qi Mei Yun snorted, "Don't be stupid, using that kind of thing will force your cultivation to stop at True Yin Body."

Fei Lun smiled bitterly, "Those kind of things are for.....people like us, hehe, this is already an impressive stage, and in sects, only those with impressive potential can have the right to use them, those with normal potential can never use them."

XinFeng asked, "Senior brother, can I ask for it from master?"

Xin Zhou Lun replied, "For what?"

XinFeng responded, "Those rings!"

Yin Yao interrupted, "Little idiot, you have them, all direct disciples have a share of it, a lot actually..... it's just that you didn't take them yourself."

XinFeng was puzzled, "Aren't we not allowed to use it? Why do I have a share?"

Knocking his head, Yin Yao spoke, "I already said you're a little idiot, if you can't use it, you can still give it to friends or use it as money."

XinFeng finally understood as he chuckled to himself, nodding, he laughed, "Yes, yes, hehe, senior sister, how many rings can I take?" He was bewitched by money.

Xin Zhou Lun answered, "Ask your manager, he should be able to withdraw it for you."

XinFeng spoke, "Ai, Ai Shan Er.....he didn't tell me! I will get back at him when I return! Oh right, someone let me see what it looks like!"

Xin Zhou Lun took out three kinds of rings and gave them to XinFeng, explaining which was which.

Lun rings were very easy to recognize, they were completely transparent like the glass from his past world, with a circular shape a size bigger than

the coins of his old world that was slightly cold to the touch in his hand.

Lun Yin rings had seven shades of color and was translucent, the size was similar to a Lun ring and with careful inspection, its multiple layers were like an onion, with each layer a different shade of color, and under light it seemed extremely beautiful.

Yin rings were completely different, it had a deep jade like purple color with a metal texture, giving off a completely different luxurious feeling.

Xin Zhou Lun warned, "Don't activate your Lun Yin Li or you'll absorb them in seconds."

XinFeng nodded, "I know, I won't do that kind of thing."

Xin Zhou Lun spoke, "There's actually no need to be worried, as long as you don't use it for a long period of time, but in times of danger like when all your Lun Yin Li has been depleted, hehe, this thing can be very useful in replenishing your source."

XinFeng finally understood why these things were so valuable, not only can it boost one's cultivation, one could also use it to replenish their power. It was no wonder that he didn't know about it, since those that had it would carefully guard and hide their rings.

If those gold and silver rings were cash, these things would be checks.

"What's the exchange rate?"

Qi Mei Yun replied, "Not very expensive, one hundred gold rings can exchange for a Lun ring, of course, whether you can find someone to change for you is another question, as for Lun Yin rings and Yin rings..... xixi, ten thousand Lun rings for one Lun Yin ring and one Yin ring is ten thousand Lun Yin rings."

XinFeng could not help but be shocked, "Ten thousand for one? That's too ridiculous!"

Fei Lun spoke, "Don't be so surprised, actually.....if old brother Xin is willing, I'm willing to pay even eleven thousand Lun Yin rings for one Yin ring! It's definitely worth it!"

Fei Lun spoke, "Stop dreaming! I don't have a lot of Yin rings myself. Feng, when you can use Lun rings, don't use Lun Yin rings, and when you can use Lun Yin rings, definitely don't use Yin Rings, especially Yin Rings, don't waste even a single one of them."

XinFeng stuttered, "W... why are they so precious?"

Qi Mei Yun laughed as Yin Yao spoke, "You little idiot, you know nothing."

Fei Lun shook his head as he smiled bitterly, XinFeng was truly a little fellow who knew nothing. Curiously, he asked, "How old are you?" He had assumed XinFeng to be quite young pertaining to his appearance.

XinFeng was still focused on the preciousness of the Yin rings, missing the question completely.

Xin Zhou Lun replied for him, "He's.....only seventeen."

Hearing this, Fei Lun could not help but shout, "What?" He was extremely shocked, a seventeen year old with his Third True Ring body. He could not help but believe that XinFeng had not used any cultivation boosting methods or rings, and yet training could only happen after reaching 16 years of age.

XinFeng had only started practicing a year, not even two. That kind of potential, how far could he reach? This was something unimaginable for Fei Lun. Fei Lun himself was not a low leveled practitioner, he had control over a large area and had seen countless practitioners in his past, such impossible talent was something he had seen for the first time, it was no wonder he was a disciple under a hidden expert.

XinFeng actually also understood how his leveling was too fast, though he hadn't reached the point where foundation instability problems appeared, he was still extremely weak and lost to those who had climbed level by level themselves, but one thing he had to his advantage was his level which he could use to forcefully suppress the opponent, using the most simple and crude methods.

Yin Yao muttered softly, "What is there to be shocked about!" She had

actually been more surprised than Fei Lun, with her past cultivation speed, she hadn't even reached the level of a thousand Lun master at seventeen, only reaching that level at eighteen. Hearing XinFeng's level had almost caused her to go dizzy while her heart was filled with jealousy and hatred.

Fei Lun continued discussing with Xin Zhou Lun, seeing how he rarely appeared, if he were to let this chance go then he wouldn't be Fei Lun anymore. Practitioners with Lun rings, and in control of large amounts at that, was extremely rare, Xin Zhou Lun was like a moving bank, which was why he was rushing to invite us to Tai Meng's headquarters, since a bar was not a suitable place to deal.

And in moments, the two of them finally completed a deal.

XinFeng looked over with cold eyes, this time, Xin Zhou Lun had took out a dozen or so Lun Yin rings, causing a dissatisfied expression to appear on Fei Lun's face from the lack of Yin rings. Fei Lun had longed to receive a Yin ring, yet it was a pity that he didn't have enough reassures to trade for one.

Xin Zhou Lun instead had a satisfied expressions as he spoke, "Alright, I'll go live at Tai Men's, hehe, the bars there are better."

Fei Lun laughed, "Of course, coming to Wild city, it's a must to go to Tai Meng to find me, hehe, let's go!"

Within the few days spent staying at Tai Meng's, XinFeng didn't leave once. He had been thinking about finding his grandpa and sister, feeling remorseful about not setting a meeting point in the past. His sister was taken away to god knows where, perhaps the Wansee continent, yet it was so incomparably big that he didn't know where to start looking, it was like looking for a needle in the ocean, it was practically impossible.

Other than thinking how to start searching, XinFeng had been using his time for reading the Star Python records, the newly obtained one carried a lot of information and had countless techniques and recipes for making items, causing him to only understand a portion. He had decided on fully immersing himself in this record only when he was completely free, for

now he would simply try to understand the gist of it, knowing that it would take months to even understand the basics.

Spending a few days of reading, XinFeng did reap some benefits, he had found a record about some bones he had collected at the ancient Lun space which as stated on the record, belonged to a type of Star beast, but for confirmation, he still needed to experiment, but he was quite sure that the bones belonged to a Star Beast, and could be used as a crafting material.

According to the crafting records, this bone could be used to make the bullets of a lightning gun, though he needed to make the gun itself to use the said bullets.

This gun would need many materials to create instead of purely steel, it also needed the assistance of a fire attributed expert, though it was quite luckily that fire attributed experts were easy to find, even more so after obtaining a master.

XinFeng started to organize his Hidden Lun space, the piles of items in it were giving him a headache. He had far too many items, causing him to not know where to start, especially since most of the items came from the Hidden Lun space.

After identifying them, he needed to further categorize them.

XinFeng used to be a man that loved cleanliness and order, yet in this life he was much lazier, resulting in a mess of a Hidden Lun space.

Organizing took a long time since his Hidden Lun space had increased several times in size after he reached the level of a true master, many things were strewn around messily.

And as XinFeng was organizing, Xin Zhou Lun came to find him.

“Ah Feng, are you free?”

“Senior brother, what is it?” Ever since they came to live at Tai Meng’s, his two senior sisters disappeared to God knows where.

Xin Zhou Lun laughed, “If you’re free, go out with me, hehe, there’s

something fun.”

XinFeng was curious, “What kind of fun things? If its shopping, I’m not interested, I’m only interested in fights.”

Xin Zhou Lun did not know whether to laugh or cry, “What, what is there to fight about...” He muttered before continuing, “Since they aren’t here, where can there be fights?”

XinFeng laughed, “Alright, then what is it about?”

Chapter 7: Testing (1)

Xin Zhou Lun spoke, "Brother Fei is willing to give me some of his talented recruited disciples, you want to go?"

XinFeng didn't understand, "You're going to take in disciples?"

Xin Zhou Lun snorted, "As if, don't you need servants for your underlings? Gaining some people with good potential to nurture, won't you have more helping hands?"

XinFeng rejected, "It's not like I'm lacking underlings."

Xin Zhou Lun could not help but smile bitterly, "Feng, don't you understand? The men master gave you cannot compare to men you nurture yourself, and if anything were to happen on master's side, you'll still have your own men."

XinFeng was moved, "This, to nurture your own men? Will master permit it?"

Xin Zhou Lun, "Rubbish, of course he would, he would even encourage it. So are you going or not? If not I'll just go myself." He was slightly impatient.

XinFeng laughed, "Of course, why won't I, hehe."

XinFeng instantly understood, this was to train your own influential force, why would he just reject a chance to improve his strength? Though he did not know if he could gather enough rings, he knew that nurturing a few underlings should be no problem if he started now, with about ten years he'll have a group of capable men under him no matter what.

Getting on Tai Meng's car, they quickly came to Tai Meng's estate.

The once a year recruitment was a grand activity in Tai Meng, every year they would gather a bunch of people within the controlled areas of Tai Meng, the total population amounting to millions. Within them, even only one percent of those above the age of 16 with the ability to cultivate amounted to ten thousand men, and those who are recruited may not even reach the thousands, but hundreds were definitely enough.

Within those few hundred people, a few extremely talented ones would always appear.

Fei Lun's plan was to exchange that batch of talented disciples for a few of his needed Lun rings, Lun Yin rings and also Yin rings a pity that even exchanging these disciples wouldn't be enough for a Yin ring, only if an absolute genius were to appear would he have the chance to obtain a Yin ring.

Both XinFeng and Xin Zhou Lun got off the car and XinFeng asked, "Where's the senior sisters?"

Xin Zhou Lun replied, "Who knows, maybe they went somewhere to pick a fight, ai, it's not like I can take care of them, as long as they're not dead, master won't blame me."

XinFeng could feel his scalp go numb, he was a victim of their fights before. These two senior sisters would go crazy fighting. Upset, he snorted, "Who knows what kind of grudge the two of them have....."

Xin Zhou Lun spoke, "They don't have any deep grudges, they just find each other to be displeasing to the eye, and adding a few small grudges here and there, they became like this, fighting when meeting. If master wasn't present, the two of them would fight madly, nevermind, let's not talk about this.....it gives me a headache every time I think about it."

Fei Lun brought about a hundred men in welcoming them, with a loud voice he greeted, "Brothher Xin, hehe, Ah Feng, come here."

XinFeng noticed the group of men behind Fei Lun, each of them looking at him in curiosity.

Xin Zhou Lun nodded, "Brother Fei, how's the preparations going?"

Fei Lun laughed, "We can start soon. Brother Xin, Ah Feng, let me introduce you," pointing to an old man next to him, he continued, "Tai Meng's big boss, Han Tian Zhan, boss Han, hehe, our Tai Meng's True Yin master."

XinFeng thought to himself, "True Yin master, a True Ring bodied expert is already enough to take care of this large sect, though there was

also Fei Lun the old elder, he probably is quite important in Tai Meng.”

Xin Zhou Lun nodded with a straight expression, “It’s an honor to meet you.”

Fei Lun spoke, “This is my old brother, Xin Zhou Lun, True Ashen Yin master with a True Ring body.”

The surroundings suddenly became chaotic, this group of men were all experts mostly with their first or second true ring bodies, while a small majority has their third, fourth or fifth true ring bodies, the next highest being Fei Lun, Tai Meng’s important expert as a True Heart Yin master with his eighth true ring body. They hadn’t expected the ordinary half bald old man before them to actually be a True Ashen Yin master with his True Ring body, this was too terrifying.

Fei Lun shouted, “Silence!”

The crowd looked towards Xin Zhou Lun with respectful gazes, something extremely obvious for every on looker. XinFeng also knew, this world was a place where the powerful were revered, it was just like how money was revered in his past world. However, this world did not care much for money, after all this world was extremely large, obtaining food was easy.

Fei Lun continued, “This is.....Xin senior’s Junior, Lei Xing Feng, a seventeen year old True Lun Yin Master with his third True Ring body.”

Yet another bombshell was dropped on them as the crowd once again burst into commotion, only silencing themselves after a while

XinFeng did his best in keeping a faint smile on his face while he cursed in his heart, he did not want to obtain such fame.

Fei Lun unhurriedly introduced the upper levels to the two of them, turning them into the two most important guests of Tai Meng. With Xin Zhou Lun’s strength, he was undoubtedly a senior to them, and with XinFeng stealing some of his limelight, he was similarly revered as a senior.

After settling the commotion, XinFeng’s was already sweating. Secretly

glancing at Xin Zhou Lun, he noticed that his senior was also annoyed at such a spectacle, all of this was simply to give Fei Lun face, and he was merely just bearing the annoyance he felt. Seeing an expression of stomach pain on his senior, XinFeng suddenly felt better.

After all, XinFeng had a whole past life's full of experience, he wasn't unfamiliar to social interactions, if he were really from the mountains, he probably would have just turned and left.

Seeing XinFeng chat with the other people, Xin Zhou Lun felt extremely curious, it was as if this child had experience with the world, he carried himself patiently as if a noble despite his youthful appearance, no matter it his speech or expression, he carried himself the way a True Lun Yin master would.

As he talked, XinFeng had already started sweating, he could not remember a lot of the people, there were simply too many of them, almost all of Tai Meng's important figures were here.

Other than remembering the boss of Tai Meng, Han Tian Zhan, Xin Zhou Lun remembered no one else, and he didn't want to either, since he wouldn't come here often, making friends with the extremely important people was good enough.

Finally, the meeting session finished, and only then did Fei Lun bring the crowd to the estate. On the way there, they met with many other cars heading towards the estate, there were all kinds of cars, some pulled by horses, some pulled by cows, there were even push carts, camel pulled cars, it was extremely lively here.

Large amounts of Tai Meng's disciples were dispatched to keep order, and quickly Fei Lun and the others came to the back of the estate, most of the people in the large group dispersed to do their own tasks, leaving the ten most important figures gathered here.

They all gathered in a room to chat, waiting for the people to first go through the first screening. Sitting around in boredom, XinFeng spoke up, "I'll go look around."

Immediately, Fei Lun instructed a few Tai Meng disciples to follow him,

all of which were the main disciples with statuses that are quite special. Of course, their status was incomparable to XinFeng's, the leader of the group was the brother of the boss of Tai Meng, Han Yao, who was twenty five and a Milun master, a step away from condensing his first True Ring body, a famous genius disciple in Tai Meng.

Han Yao knew that XinFeng was a seventeen year old True Lun Yin master, if XinFeng were only a bit older he would not be impressed, but XinFeng was almost eight years younger than him, he simply couldn't imagine what heights XinFeng would achieve in eight years. The two of them were simply incomparable.

Therefore Han Yao was extremely polite to XinFeng, leading him to the estate's courtyard.

The courtyard was very big with large plains of grass, occupying a thousand square meters. It was filled with people.

XinFeng had never seen the recruiting event of large sects, he asked, "Brother Han, these are all the recruited disciples?" The reason why he called him Brother Han was because XinFeng was indeed younger and did not have the habit to against any elder of his, it didn't mean much for him to do so. Of course, he called Han Yao's master Han Tian Zhan with the term brother Han similarly.

Han Yao felt comfortable in his heart, no matter who it were, which world they were in, no one would dislike pleasant words, being called Brother Han had made him feel extremely good, extremely extremely good. He replied, "Brother Lei, hehe, these people are not confirmed to be able to join Tai Meng, most of which will return home, only those with single attributes can definitely stay, the others simply required good luck.

Calling him Brother Lei was a form of respect, even though XinFeng was younger, he did not want to make himself bigger.

XinFeng nodded, "How many disciples do you guys take in yearly?"

"Not many, it depends on their potential, the most we took in one year was a few hundred, among that few hundred, one hundred of them were single attributed. Who knows why there were so many of them that year,

but we sometimes don't even have a hundred single attributes, usually there's only seven or eight of them.

"Where are they being tested?"

Han Yao lead a few other disciples, he spoke, "Follow me, please, Brother Lei will know if he follows me."

Quickly, they came to a large testing hall. Gathered outside was an extremely long line, and walking in flamboyantly, Han Yao was greeted by the practitioners guarding the entrance. It was obvious to see how high Han Yao's status was amongst the low leveled disciples.

There was a row of chairs in the large hall, and seated on them were all true masters of Tai Meng who XinFeng had seen before. Seeing his entrance, all of them stood up in welcome. XinFeng laughed, "I'm just here to satisfy my curiosity, don't mind me, you guys do what you were doing."

Chapter 8: Testing (2)

With someone bringing over a chair, XinFeng sat down.

The testing was extremely simple, it included a Star Python Drum and a jade pillar, just by placing one's hand on the pillar one would receive a rating, and an attack on the Star Python Drum would one obtain their potential rating as well, it was extremely precise.

The Jade Pillar's job was to test for ones attribute, by placing your hand on top of it the Colour of one's attribute would appear, and depending on their attributes two or three colours would appear. It was extremely clear and impossible to cheat on, and normally having three colours meant failure while four was absolute failure.

By coincidence, the first man XinFeng saw produced two colours, and seeing that, that man had revealed a madly happy expression as the Tai Meng disciple next to the pillar spoke, "Go to the Star Python drum and Attack it once."

That man nodded and walked towards the drum before attacking it with all his strength.

The Star Python drum was roughly a meter large and was held upon a steel stand, it was made of Star Python skin and was black, it didn't look particularly special but it was a treasure to every large sect. Normally, the bigger the Star Python Drum, the higher the precision of the answer.

That young man punched on the surface of the drum.

In that instant a heavy deep sound was heard.

As this was the first time XinFeng had seen how testing occurred with the Star Python drum, therefore he had all of his attention on it. With the punch of that young man, two ripples appeared one after the other on the surface of the drum, while the last one was almost invisible.

A Tai Meng disciple on the side announced, "Two rounds strong..... Lower inferior potential."

That young man's face instantly became white as that Tai Meng

disciple spoke again, "Go report outside, you're quite lucky, we're lacking manpower recently and with your qualifications you can barely get in."

Han Yao sat next to XinFeng as he said with a smile, "Brother Lei has tested himself before?"

XinFeng shook his head, "It's my first time seeing the Star Python Drum."

"The last trial is the hardest, those with single attributes usually have their bad potential revealed after hitting the drum and can only enter the outer sect, but those with dual attributes actually have better potential and can enter the inner sect or sometimes even become a direct disciple. We call the Star Python Drum the Life Claiming Drum."

XinFeng asked, "What do they mean by potential?"

Han Yao replied, "The number of ripples, it determines your potential."

Yet another young man came forward and punched the Drum, causing four ripples to appear one after the other, while the last one was extremely faint and weak. The Tai Meng disciple spoke, "Inferior potential, single attribute, you can enter the inner sect." At that moment the young man became so moved he started shedding tears, entering the inner sect meant that he would enter the large world of cultivation, his life would be changed.

One after the other, many young men came to test themselves, and only then did XinFeng notice now until now, there was no one with strong potential, he spoke, "Brother Han, a few already finished, why isn't there any one with a "higher strong" potential?"

Han Yao did not know what to say, and after a while he spoke with a bitter smile, "Even among all the recruited disciples there may only be one with higher strong potential, hehe, and you'll get to see the entire Tai Meng affected, at that time you'll see countless old fellows coming to fight for that disciple."

XinFeng spoke, "Wu, that little?"

Han Yao continued, "Even disciples with strong Potential or lower strong

potential would be fought over, as long as one had strong potential as well as only one attribute, that would be insane.”

“Triple attributes! En, go to the Star Python Drum and hit it as hard as you can.”

A young lady asked timidly, “Brother.....do I pass?”

“Not yet, you must hit the Star Python drum first to confirm your potential, if it’s good then there’s still hope.”

This was an extremely weak looking young lady, perhaps only twelve years old, with one glance one could tell how malnourished she was. XinFeng asked, “To come and test, how old must you be?”

“At least fourteen or fifteen, since before cultivating one is required to train their body. If not you won’t be able to eat your fill by yourself, this is something you should know yourself.”

One or two years would be enough. XinFeng nodded, he knew the little lady in front was roughly fourteen.

That young lady walked to the Star Python drum and looked at her own fist before looking at the Star Python drum, gathering the courage she had, she punched the drum. The number of ripples that would appear was not affected by one’s body strength, it was proportionate to one’s potential, this was the specialty of the Star Python drum, with only a punch it will show one’s potential and quality, it was an extremely unusual trait.

One ripple appeared after another, countless ripples appeared and as always, the last one was extremely faint. Seeing the results, the Tai Meng disciple was shocked, “Potential.....Lower Strong.....”

In an instant the crowd became rowdy, this was the first disciple with a strong potential that appeared, and after the commotion it became silent again, with three attributes, even if they had such potential, cultivating was difficult.

That Tai Meng disciple shook his head nonstop, triple attributes, this was too unfortunate. If she were a dual attribute, she would be able to

become an inner sect disciple or even a direct disciple, but with three attributes it became more troublesome, after some hesitation, he chose to not send the young lady to the outer sect and spoke, “Triple attributes, lower Strong potential, pending!”

Han Yao also spoke, “Indeed quite a pity, ai, this little lady is quite unlucky, why does she have three attributes, what a pity, its strong potential!”

XinFeng laughed, “Having strong potential is already very good.” He also knew that with just one attribute it wasn’t enough, without potential one would have to train slowly, “Give me that little lady’s information.”

Han Yao nodded, “No problem.....Yi, Brother Lei, You want her?”

XinFeng answered, “En, I’ll probably take back a few helpers, let’s just see our fate.”

Han Yao didn’t understand, he did not know why XinFeng could take in Tai Meng’s disciples, even with his status he still had to get the permission of Tai Meng’s higher up. He immediately asked for a Tai Meng’s disciple to take the little lady’s information.

At that moment, XinFeng met with the boss of Tai Meng, Xin Zhou Lun and Fei Lun coming over, behind them the higher ups of Tai Meng.

Everyone from the large room had stood up in welcoming them, and XinFeng had also came to the entrance. Xin Zhou Lun laughed, “Ah Feng, did you see anyone with decent potential?”

XinFeng spoke, “This one seem fine, a pity that her attributes are a bit lacking, she has three but she also has strong potential.”

Xin Zhou Lun spoke, “Three attributes.....that’s a bit lacking, dual attributes would be better coupled with strong potential, just let it go, it’ll be quite hard to nurture her, it’ll take too many resources.”

XinFeng did not have the experience of nurturing someone, he spoke, “Let’s just see, I don’t really understand much anyways.”

The crows entered the large testing room with all the Tai Meng

disciples bringing in chairs, all of them sat down, causing not only the testing people to become anxious, but also the Tai Meng disciples. A true master spoke loudly, “No need to be anxious, both the boss and elder is here, if you have good potential, you’ll benefit from this, you may even become their disciple.”

The crowd burst into another round of discussion from the room to the outside, everyone had become fired up. To even meet the elder and boss who’s silhouette would not even be seen usually, they actually came over. Normally after passing they would receive another round of testing and then be chosen, but this time if they passed, they could be able to immediately be taken in as disciples.

More young men and women came into the hall, each of them revealing an anxious expression on their faces, even with the constant comfort of the Tai Meng disciples wasn’t enough to calm them, no one could feel natural, this was a life changing moment, once they were taken in, no matter by who, they could change their lives completely, in both living conditions and their family.

XinFeng understood that in this kind of test, it did not matter how hard working one was, your body’s potential and quality was the deciding factor.

A robust young man came forward. Actually, these true master experts could feel the potential and quality of someone through simply sight, though their guesses would not be accurate, these tests could accurately tell even the smallest of details.

Once the young man came forward, most of the true masters’ backs were straightened in an instant, they could all tell that this child’s potential and quality was quite good.

Of course, the tester Tai Meng disciple spoke, “Single attributed, fire element!”

Afterwards, that young man punched the Star Python drum, causing ripples to form.

The Tai Meng disciple spoke loudly, “Higher Medium potential.” He

shook his head as he softly added, “What a pity.....”

XinFeng nodded secretly, this was indeed a pity, if he were a lower strong potential the people here would have already started fighting, however, this was good enough.

That Tai Meng disciple spoke, “Enter the inner sect, pending.” The aforementioned pending is to first see if there were any experts wanting to take him as a disciple, a better option than simply entering the inner sect, not only were the conditions good but with an expert as a backer, their statuses would rise exponentially in Tai Meng.

That young man was extremely excited as he stomped his feet and waved his fists, and as he left, he did not forget to bow to the seated experts, leaving a good impression of himself.

At this moment, a small exquisite young lady entered, her face full of confidence as XinFeng suddenly stood up, staring at her.

Xin Zhou Lun spoke, “Ah Feng, what is it?”

Fei Lun was also curious, “You know her?”

Chapter 9: Plume Lun Circles (1)

XinFeng walked to the little lady and asked, "What's your name?"

The little lady instantly became nervous as she took a step back, "You.....who are you?"

A Tai Meng disciple softly spoke, "Don't talk rubbish, answer what your senior asks."

That little lady was instantly shocked, she did not expect the man who was roughly her age to actually be her senior, not daring to be rude she answered, "Junior.....junior is called Han Jiao....."

XinFeng nodded, "Test first."

Han Jiao did not understand, but she placed her hand on the Jade pillar anyways, and instantly shone a silver light, the Tai Meng disciple was shocked, "Lighting attribute? It's the single lighting attribute! How rare! "

The crowd instantly understood, why XinFeng would stand up, as everyone could tell that he was also single lighting attributed.

XinFeng spoke, "Hit the Star Python drum once, no need to use too much strength, just hit the middle."

Han Jiao smashed her small fist against the center of the Star Python Record as layers of ripples appeared. Staring at the drum, he counted silently, eight rings had actually appeared. Instantly, he smiled and spoke, "This child, I'm taking her!"

The entire crowd was shocked, this was no way to snatch someone, so daringly and showily, this placed everyone in Tai Meng in a bad position, this was supposed to be something done in privacy, yet how would XinFeng know that it was? The only thing he knew was that this lady was the same attribute he was and had strong potential, she was something to snatch no matter for which sect.

XinFeng couldn't care less, since he chose her, he wouldn't let her go. He spoke, "Han Jiao, follow me."

Han Jiao did not understand anything, but she knew that XinFeng was a senior and did not resist, following him in excitement.

XinFeng came to Han Tian Zhan, since he was the boss of Tai Meng, and spoke, "Brother Han, I'm sorry but this little lady, I'm taking her..... "

Fei Lun spoke first, "This is the only exception..... You can't do it again anymore. "

Han Tian Lun hesitated before nodding, "Alright, Old brother Feng, you're putting me in a difficult spot, hehe, however we'll talk about it later, it's fine if you take her but you're a bit too impatient."

Xin Zhou Lun did not speak at all, only after the two most important figures spoke did he speak, "I've led you two into a difficult position, don't worry, I won't let Tai Meng suffer." with this one sentence both Fei Lun and Han Tian Zhan sighed in relief, it wasn't worth it to offend an expert like Xin Zhou Lun over a talented disciple.

Sitting down, XinFeng ordered a Tai Meng disciple to bring Han Jiao out and prepare a space to live for her, from now on Han Jiao was considered his underling, not Tai Meng's citizen, they could only treat her like a guest.

Countless people looked at Han Jiao leave with jealousy, she had been taken in directly by an expert, the best thing that could happen to any of them.

Han Jiao did not come by herself, she had come with her entire family, not only her parents, but also her siblings who had surrounded her immediately the moment she walked out.

XinFeng knew he was too reckless, but with his senior here he couldn't care less, the disciple was his now anyways, it was not as if he wanted to take in a lot of them, only a few to test himself, and if the results were good he would take in more, if it were bad, having only a few of them didn't really impact him much, it's not as if he was lacking in money to take care of them.

The rest continued testing themselves, the batch this time was quite

good in terms of talent and potential, and they quickly came to notice a few with strong potential and higher medium potential.

No matter if it was Han Tian Zhan or Fei Lun, both of them relaxed as in this recruitment, Tai Meng did not have a requirement as to how many people they could take in, and they had already discussed it amongst them as Xin Zhou Lun had already said that if he was satisfied he would use a Lun ring or a Lun Yin ring to change with them and if there were a genius he would take out a Yin ring.

Han Tian Zhan was lacking in Yin rings, and if there were enough of them he could quickly condense his seventh true body, becoming a True Wild Yin master. Then his position would become more stable. It was just that Yin rings were too hard to come by, it wasn't something a True Ashen Ring master could make, only True Monarchs could make it, but where could they find a True Monarch to make it for them?

Han Yao laughed, "Brother Lei, since you didn't test yourself before, why not try now?"

Fei Lun was extremely curious too and spoke, "You've never been tested before?"

XinFeng laughed, "No, I haven't, I have no idea what my own potential is, hehe."

Xin Zhou Lun was also very curious, as master hadn't taken in anymore disciples for a long time now, XinFeng must have some quality of his that moved him so much that he brought him back. He spoke, "Try it, I'm curious too."

Han Tian Zhan nodded, "En, I'm curious too, hehe, go try it."

Actually, XinFeng was entirely curious himself as well, ever since he came in he wanted to hit that Star Python drum, but since he was a respectable guest, he couldn't act so rudely, but now after obtaining permission, he did not reject and stood up, "Okay, I'll try."

Instantly, the testing hall became silent as everyone looked at XinFeng with anticipation.

XinFeng knew that he shouldn't use Lun or Lun YinLi in this kind of test, he didn't need to use too much strength either. Walking in front of the Star Python drum, he aimed in the middle and gently hit it.

With a large sound, countless hair-thin ripples flowed out, creating a shape resembling a flower. The Tai Meng disciple could not even close his mouth as he counted the rings.

One, two, three..... Circles, ten circles.....en, eighteen circles.....

Xin Zhou Lun's eyes revealed a light, he did not expect XinFeng to create a Plume Lun circle, much less twenty one of them. This was unbelievable to him. One must know, when he tested himself, he had only made seven of them, seven Plume Lun circles, and he was even termed a genius at that moment.

Many of the people present did not know what a Plume Lun circle was, but all of them knew that XinFeng was definitely abnormal.

Within the group, only a few understood what it meant, including that Tai Meng disciple supervising the drum test, though he was only a Miliun master, he was very knowledgeable in this area, he knew that the Plume Lun circle was an extreme reaction from the Star Python drum, and in the entire Tai Meng, no one could even create one, anyone who could, had an extraordinary potential.

Xin Zhou Lun smiled bitterly, "Twenty one ripples, Ah Feng, you're too ridiculous, you could actually produce twenty one Plume Lun circles, a pity that this Star Python Drum was too small, if it were a larger one, you could probably produce another reaction. Never mind, I really respect Master's vision, when I made seven Plume Lun circles in the past I was revered, but compared to you, I'm really nothing."

His voice was very soft, and sitting down, he spoke, "I don't even know what that is, what is a Plume Lun circle?"

Xin Zhou Lun explained, "Ripples are the first type, it is used to measure most people's potential, the second being Plume Lun circles, a pity that this drum can only test this type, you have already long passed the second type, if there were a three meter large Star Python Drum, you

could test the third type, Star Lun circles, the one used to measure the potential of true geniuses, I bet that you're that type....."

XinFeng didn't really mind too much, since he had a genius's potential, he would not meet with troubles much during cultivation and could easily become a True Lun Yin master, while other practitioners needed to use much more time and effort to even raise a level. He spoke, "At least I tested once, it's enough to satisfy my curiosity."

After the commotion, the testing ensued.

Quickly, the time to eat came, and the testing temporarily stopped.

With Han Tian Zhe's invitation, Xin Zhou Lun and XinFeng came to a small courtyard of the house Han Tian Zhan lived in.

After a meal, a portion of the higher ups returned to observe and host the recruitment, while the others stayed in the small building.

XinFeng spoke, "Brother Han, help me get someone to bring the little girl I took in, I have a few questions to ask."

With a nod, Han Yao immediately instructed a few Tai Meng disciples to do so.

Instantly, Han Jiao was brought over along with a large group of people, all of which were her family members. XinFeng did not expect such a large number of people to come, but thanks to his experience, he stood up and walked to the group, of course, with Shi Hu and Feng Ying with him.

Han Yao laughed, "They're all here, Brother Lei, you're really serious in taking her in? Tch Tch, you're seventeen, and taking in a fifteen year old little lady....." he had a skeptical expression on his face.

XinFeng raised his leg in a kick that was as quick as lightning, even Han Yao couldn't think of dodging and could only take the hit. Luckily, XinFeng had not put too much of his strength into kicking him, and after his foot landed on Tai Yao's Ass, he had already retracted his leg.

However, this kick had shocked Han Yao greatly, he knew XinFeng was kidding but this kick was full of threat. He could only stand there and

take the kick without any ability to block, it was too scary.

XinFeng walked before Han Jiao and spoke, "Who are they? " his aura was very strong, behind him was two study men, while next to him was the core of the inner sect of Tai Meng. He wore luxurious clothing and surrounding them were all Tai Meng disciples, all of which were respectful towards XinFeng, this was extremely pressuring to the Han family.

Han Jiao was scared to the point where her face was white, not knowing how to reply, a tear leaked out from her wet eyes.

Chapter 10: Plume Lun Circles (2)

Han Yao laughed, “Brother Lei, you made her cry.....”

XinFeng did not know whether to laugh or cry, after a while of silence, he took out a white piece of silk and passed it to her, “Wipe it, why are you crying?”

Taking the white silk, it wasn't a handkerchief, just a piece of silk of great quality, she did not understand why she would use such luxurious silk to wipe her eyes, and instead she placed it in her embrace, using her sleeves to wipe her eyes.

Han Yao could not help but laugh, “That's for you to wipe your tears, not keep.....”

Han Jiao's face was instantly flushed, not knowing what to do.

Sending a glare at Han Yao, XinFeng spoke gently, “Don't be scared, just keep it, I'll give it to you. Who are all these people?”

Han Jiao replied, “This is..... Is my mother..... This is my, my dad, this is my older brother..... My sister, my younger brother, my little sister.....”

XinFeng thought to himself, “What a big family,” before he nodded and asked, “Have you eaten?”

Han Jiao replied, “We brought dried food, but it's on the car, and the car is outside, and we can't go out now.....”

XinFeng nodded, “Brother Han, get someone to bring some food, you all can eat first, after that we can talk.”

Han Jiao revealed an elated expression, she was already hungry now, a few of her younger siblings were so hungry to the point of shedding tears, she softly spoke, “Thank you master.....”

XinFeng hurriedly spoke, “Don't, don't call me master.” this was too much of a misunderstanding, he did not want to take in a disciple, he wanted underlings, of course, he would treat his underlings better than Tai Meng would to their direct disciples.

Han Jiao was shocked as she stuttered, “Then I.....I.....” her tears flowed freely.

XinFeng instantly felt a headache, he felt as though his choice if taking in an underling was the wrong one, he hurriedly spoke, “Don’t cry, eat first and I’ll talk with all of you, okay?”

Han Jiao’s parents were after all adults, the two of them hurriedly pulled Han Jiao next to them. XinFeng turned around and sighed, “Uncle Hu, uncle Feng, am I just stirring up trouble for myself?”

Since Shi Hu was a quiet man, Feng Ting spoke up, “If you don’t find it troublesome you should just take her, there’s nothing to lose.”

XinFeng kept silent and thought for a bit before choosing to decide after a chat, after all practitioners of the lightning attributes were too hard to come by, until now, he had only seen this young lady with it, and not only that, she had decent potential.

Xin Zhou Lun spoke up, “So, how is it?”

XinFeng smiled bitterly, “She thinks I’m taking her as a disciple, as a result.....hehe.”

Xin Zhou Lun nodded, “You can’t take her as a disciple, even I can’t take in disciples yet, we’re not at the level where we can.”

Han Yao was shocked, if even an expert with a True Ring Body wasn’t at the level of taking in disciples, what kind of a place do they live at?

The Han family did not have the right to object, once XinFeng was certain of taking her in, they couldn’t do anything. Tai Meng would not offend XinFeng because of a small girl, this kind of thing happened in every sect.

With the help of the Tai Meng disciples, the Han family ate a scrumptious meal, just this meal had caused the Han family to decide to accept whatever XinFeng would say, they couldn’t oppose him anyways. And just like that, they calmed down and Han Jiao understood that she couldn’t decide her own life anymore.

After the meal the family sat before XinFeng. XinFeng asked, "Have you decided? Whether to leave or stay here?" After a while, he chose to give them the right to choose, he knew that a forcefully harvested melon wouldn't be delicious.

This time Han Jiao replied easily, "We'll leave with you."

We?

XinFeng was shocked, but he understood after a while. This entire family would follow him, but it was not that he cared as he could arrange for it. He nodded, "Very good, uncle Hu, arrange for it, En, let them stay here and when we leave we'll bring them."

Taking a bag of gold rings from Han Yao, he passed it to Han Jiao's parents and spoke, "Take this bag of money for now and we'll take care of other things when we reach where we live."

Taking over the bag, the parents sighed in relief upon noticing that it was a bag of gold rings, it was enough to put their heart at ease. It seemed that Han Jiao was extremely lucky to find a rich man, but they did not understand that not only would they have money staying with XinFeng, but many other benefits as well.

Nodding, Shi Hu had the Tai Meng disciples to arrange for lodging.

In the late noon, a batch of decently talented disciples were sent over, all of which were chosen by Xin Zhou Lun. After a while of consideration, XinFeng chose to take another three helpers, a total of four to try it out, if he had too many, he wouldn't have the ability to take care of them all.

Xin Zhou Lun chose ten men for himself while XinFeng chose three, two of which were male and one was female, and adding in Han Jiao, he had two female and two males, as well as four large families.

It was in Tai Meng's rules that the disciples were allowed to bring their families to live with them in the inner cities, therefore most of those that came for testing were here with their families, and upon Tai Meng's acceptance, the entire family could live in the inner city.

It was impossible for XinFeng to leave the four families in the inner

cities, he needed to bring them along with their children, though it was troublesome, it was necessary, only with their family around could a child not worry or have a rebelling heart.

Xin Zhou Lun's men and guards had already returned, their task was to take care of these newly recruited people.

And at this point Qi Mei Yun and Yin Yao had already returned, after exchanging a few sentences, they went to rest in the rooms Tai Meng prepared.

XinFeng asked, "Senior brother, where did the senior sisters go?"

Xin Zhou Lun laughed, "It doesn't matter as long as they're not fighting."

XinFeng lived comfortably in Tai Meng's, the helpers he took in were being cared for by Xin Zhou Lun's men while XinFeng and his three seniors all lived comfortably, of course, XinFeng resumed cultivating in his room.

He was only one step away from obtaining his fourth true ring body, but this little bit was extremely frustrating to XinFeng, there wasn't any lightning storms here. Only now did he understand that no matter how good his potential was, without the help of lightning storms he had to also train slowly. However what he didn't know was that his speed was already terrifying. After experiencing a series of quick level ups, XinFeng has extremely disappointed in himself due to his 'slow cultivating' speed.

After cultivating for a few days, XinFeng chose not to fully focus on cultivating anymore and instead use large amounts of his time to read the Star Python record, he was lacking too much in his knowledge and even with his large amounts of Star Python records, he still needed time to digest the information.

This time he had taken in the four underlings with the help of Xin Zhou Lun and his Lun rings, after sending them home there would be people responsible for nurturing them, but he needed to provide his own Lun rings to do so, as well as the things his underlings needed, and with time his home would have its own small faction.

After a few conversations with Xin Zhou Lun, XinFeng came to understand the survival rules of a secret family tribe. No matter if it was rings or resources, nothing was free, they had to return the things they used. Only now did understand that the men fighting his grandfather Lei Bao were most likely a secret family tribe, it was no wonder they were quite strong.

Thinking about the old man Lei Bao, anxiousness flashed in his heart. He did not know where the old man went or how he could find him, but he was determined to increase his influence and strength, it was extremely important to him to do so. With his current strength, even if he brought Shi Hu and Feng Ying around he would still be no match for the experts of the secret family tribes.

His master, the master's wife and his senior master were all extremely good to XinFeng, giving him large amounts of helpers and coming out this time helped understand the key components of a secret family tribe. These helpers must be trained well to support the family tribe and help him mature quickly.

Xin Zhou Lun, Qi Mei Yun and Yin Yao did not have much to say about XinFeng's treatment toward them. Of course they had a bit of displeasure over their Master's favor towards XinFeng but thanks to XinFeng's lack of arrogance and sincerity, they did not mind. Actually, XinFeng's personality was similar to his old one in his previous world, a peaceful society lacking murder and carnage, growing up in such a place caused XinFeng to inevitably have a nice temperament.

However once he was enraged, the flaws of the lighting attribute XinFeng cultivated would reveal themselves, and that heaven ruining anger would appear unconsciously, something even XinFeng found it hard to control.

XinFeng had calculated in his head, he didn't learn leadership or management in this life, but he had the knowledge of his past life. Even without eating pork before, he had seen pigs run, therefore this wasn't too hard for him, he just needed a format for his team, and quickly he had already created one similar to the pyramid.

Only with this type of format could XinFeng control them as the top of the pyramid, he could use the power of the lower parts to control more men and things. Of course, this format had a great weakness, that is once he was doomed, they rest of them would similarly be doomed.

XinFeng had also guessed in his heart that the aforementioned secret family tribe's purpose was to obtain resources and gather power to fulfill their objectives.

The only thing XinFeng did not understand was that these people were usually those who had great power, why would they need the help of secret family tribes to increase their strength? Was there actually a higher power threatening them?

Chapter 11: On a Broken Boat Back Home

(1)

Only after staying at Tai Meng's for another month or so did Xin Zhou Lun bring XinFeng back, as for Qi Mei Yun and Yin Yao, they had already left. Within this period of time, XinFeng had traded for a few goods, it was just that he did not have Lun rings, only a small amount of gold rings, and was forced to borrow some from Xin Zhou Lun to buy the aforementioned goods, most of which being food, clothes etcetera.

XinFeng chose to not buy too many items for now, since he had only just made a family tribe, he did not really know what to do.

Passing through the Ancient Lun Passage, Xin Zhou Lun brought everyone to the main family tribe, teaching XinFeng how to use the Lun spot in the meantime. Once he gained his fourth true ring body, he could use it himself. Xin Zhou Lun even gave him a Lun spot map recorded on the star python records.

With the slow development of this world, other than those true masters with their fourth true ring bodies or higher who could use the Lun Spots to travel to far places. Traveling a dozens of thousands of kilometers wasn't something normal humans could do, much less with all kinds of dangers present on the journey. Therefore, most mortals lived their entire lives in small areas with an area smaller than a hundred square kilometers. True masters were the ones in control of the world, only they could bring around large amounts of goods and travel the distance to trade.

The aforementioned gold, silver and copper rings were also created by true masters, which became the main currency in the world, though each land had slight differences in their coins, sometimes even special markings.

Returning to his family tribe, XinFeng went looking for Ai Shan Er, asking for his personal family tribe's income. He realized that his family tribe was actually quite healthy, he had been given a lot of resources.

Actually, XinFeng did not really understand just how high his own position was, he was Guqi's direct disciple, the master of a Family tribe, not a subordinate, and received the largest portion of the resources.

He received dozens of Yin ring every time they were being distributed, a scary amount to others. However, it was useless to his cultivation, Guqi had specially instructed XinFeng to never use it for cultivation, only in situations where half of his Lun Yin Li had been depleted in battle could he use a Lun Yin ring to replenish his power, and after becoming a True Yin master could he use a Yin ring to do the same.

However, using a Lun ring to replenish Yin Li was too wasteful, it was something other Yin masters couldn't make themselves, only True Ashen Yin masters could make them during their cultivation.

These kind of rings were an accidental byproduct of cultivation, as they circulated their Yin Li, the excess strength in their body would form the Lun Rings. Every round of cultivation brought hundreds of Lun rings, and as their cultivation increased, Lun Yin rings would appear occasionally. Of course, Yin rings would not appear, one would need another level to condense it.

XinFeng did not leave the house anymore, but instead hid among his personal family tribe as he trained painstakingly.

The four men and women he brought back were left to the family tribe, there were special places for training them here as well as special men to train them. The only thing XinFeng needed to do was to provide a bit of resources and Lun rings, and with the amount of resources given to him, he had a surplus of them.

Of course, these resources were not given for free, he needed to contribute to the family tribe after maturing, though he did not really need to worry about it, at least ten years had to pass before they would ask anything from him. XinFeng who had entered their ranks gloriously as a True Lun Yin master with his third true ring master would definitely be able contribute to them in ten years, this was simply not something he had to worry about now, he knew to pay back for what he had taken, it's

the same principal everywhere.

Furthermore, the family tribe's generous distribution of resources to XinFeng was their duty.

Half a year later, XinFeng successful became a Great True Lun Yin master, condensing his fourth true ring body. At that point he understood that if he were to rely on cultivating painstakingly himself, his cultivation would only be a bit faster than geniuses, but if he were to train in thunder storms, it would change everything. He could level as madly as he pleased. Therefore, he chose to stop hiding in his family tribe, he needed to venture out and search for a suitable place.

Actually, the Wansee continent was a good choice, he also owed a small boat there, this was something XinFeng viewed as important, he couldn't just forget about it. After all, Uncle Zhou and Zhou Xin were the ones that saved his life, no matter what he had to at least visit them and he also needed to find a good spot for himself where thunderstorms prevailed to continue his cultivation.

As XinFeng had become a Great True Lun Ring master, he could open the Lun spots and use the ancient Lun passages, the entire world had become explorable to him through the help of the passages, distance no longer was a barrier.

With Qi Mei Yun's help he found the Lun spot he used to leave the Wansee continent, through this ancient Lun passageway he could return to that spot and find his way back.

This time, XinFeng chose to not bring anyone. Both Shi Hu and Feng Ying also needed to cultivate themselves, and XinFeng did not want to hinder them, it was a better choice to go by himself.

After informing his master Guqi and saying his goodbyes to his seniors, XinFeng left his family tribe and opened the Lun spot himself, going to the Wansee continent.

Leaving this time, XinFeng made adequate preparations. Within that half a year, he had created his own weapon, a lighting spear, refined his black bow, and created a batch of lighting arrows. The main function of

the lightning arrows was that he could apply his lightning attributed Lun Yin Li to it, changing the features of the black bow completely, the original feature of it being to attack from afar with great strength, but with the combination of the lightning arrow, it was on a completely different level.

The Lightning spear was made from the Lightning attributed bone, using up many of XinFeng's materials which he had obtained from the family tribe and with his master's help, he had changed that bone into a two inch long spearhead and a hundred eighty arrow heads. After using a few other important materials, they became a lighting spear and a hundred eighty arrows.

Actually, even without the lighting spear and arrows, XinFeng already had a few methods he could use, like creating lighting bolts from the sky, but these methods took a lot of his Lun Yin Li, and with these weapons, these problems were nonexistent.

Furthermore, before XinFeng left he had cleared some of the unimportant stuff he obtained from the Ancient Hidden Lun space from his Hidden Lun space and used the space to keep his tonics, and large amounts of food.

The lake's surface Qi Mei Yun and Yin Yao were fighting above in the past was now extremely tranquil. Along the edges of the reed marshes, XinFeng was able to find a half sunken small boat and pulled it out. After some inspection, the small boat did not seem to have any defects, it was only capsized because of the water currents. Moving it onto the water, it became XinFeng's mode of transportation.

The steel paddle from the past was still in his hidden Lun space, and using it, he paddled along the reed marshes.

The rainy season was almost over, for two days, the thunderstorm XinFeng hoped for did not come, the skies were clear and the weather was quite hot. XinFeng dressed no different from the fishermen, he merely wore cow skin pants while his chest was bared, the almost eighteen year old XinFeng had a rather sturdy build, this body was quite satisfying to

XinFeng, he didn't have such a build in his past life, he wasn't as tall either, but in this life he was about a hundred and ten centimeters tall.

(Putty: I think the author meant two hundred...)(l3lacksheep: Let's go with 210 from now on...)

His looks were not bad either, though he wasn't beautiful, his aura was very strong and he had just lost his childhood youthfulness, and what replaced it was a sense of valiance.

Moving the paddle, XinFeng came to a place he remembered, in the large lake, it was hard to completely memorize the entire place because of the ever-changing water currents and the lack of distinguishable features of the lake. He had to follow the directions, as long as he had a good sense of that, he would be able to find the place he came from.

XinFeng wasn't very rushed, he slowly paddled as his small boat moved slowly on the lake. On the way, he stopped multiple times to rest and when he rested, he used the time to learn from the Star Python Record or fish for some fresh seafood to eat, it was a rather relaxing journey.

Just like that, the days passed one by one but he hadn't seen a boat even once, it as was if the world consisted of only him and his boat.

As the sky suddenly darkened, XinFeng became excited, the sounds of thunder coming from the sky, it was going to rain.

XinFeng waved the paddle with all his strength, going to the place where the clouds gathered. Quickly, XinFeng smiled bitterly as he stared at the sky, the rumbling clouds had become peaceful again, the sky had become lighter as a small drizzle came down.

He cursed in his heart, XinFeng knew that this rain wouldn't get bigger or become a thunderstorm, he sat down again as he kept his paddle and stared at the sky.

Thunderstorms became increasingly harder to find, once the rainy season was gone, thunderstorms were hard to find in the Wansee continent. This gave XinFeng a headache, he didn't expect to need to chase thunderstorms, though there were thunderstorms and thunder

snow storms, it didn't happen near him, he didn't have weather forecasts here or thunderstorm maps he could use. Furthermore, the thunderstorms were all gone after a few hours, it wasn't easy to find.

This small boat was very simple and crude, the only thing left of it was just the shell, the rest was all gone. If it weren't for XinFeng's Hidden Lun space and his paddle, this small boat would be unusable to him. XinFeng laid in the middle of the small boat for the entire day, the light drizzle landing on his body.

This light rain had given him a lot of time to think, he knew that he needed to find somewhere to train and needed to record down places where thunderstorms gathered, so that he could go to those areas when the time is right. Relying on traveling around and his luck, finding even one would be extremely lucky.

When the small rain passed, XinFeng started to move again. That light rain just now had dealt quite the blow to him. He stretched his body and continued paddling.

Chapter 12: On a Broken Boat Back Home

(2)

Ten days passed before XinFeng finally met with another small boat, a small fishing boat slightly larger than the one XinFeng was in. Immediately paddling over using his full strength, the boat's speed became terrifying as a trail of white foam appeared behind it, it moved as if it was flying on the water's surface, and in ten minutes, it easily caught up with the far away boat.

The man on the boat had also seen XinFeng, originally he was planning on avoiding him, but seeing the boat's speed, he knew it was impossible to do so. The small boat's speed was not something mortals could compare to, it was extremely fast, as if it was an arrow shot from a bow, he knew it was not a boat belonging to a mortal, there was simply nowhere to hide.

That small boat was extremely fast, even after chasing up to the boat, XinFeng had to circle around the smaller boat a few times before it could slow down and stabilize.

"Yi, boss Zhang! It's you?"

Boss Zhang was also shocked, he didn't expect to see XinFeng, he spoke, "Aiyaya, it's you, why haven't you returned during the rainy season? Boss Zhou waited for you all along....."

XinFeng asked, "How is he? Little Xin as well, have they been okay?"

Boss Zhang laughed, "Good, very good. Yi, this boat....." Only now did he notice the small broken boat XinFeng was using, there was nothing inside, it was just the shell of a boat that could float, there wasn't even a cabin, it looked just like it had just been raided.

XinFeng laughed bitterly, "There was a fight and I got caught up in it, so....." He could explain it to him, but there was no point explaining it to a mortal, he added, "Boss Zhang, can you bring me to the market, hehe, I'm lost."

Boss Zhang's mouth was wide open, and after a while he finally spoke, "My god, someone else's fight? Your boat?e, you got lost? Okay, okay, you come here, tie your boat to mine, I'll bring you."

XinFeng had worked hard the past few days, he could really rest now. Tying his boat to boss Zhang's, he got onto boss Zhang's boat and asked, "How far are we from the market?"

Boss Zhang laughed bitterly, "Half a day, if we're fast enough maybe it wouldn't take that long.....ah, right, your small boat, how are you so fast?"

XinFeng took out the steel paddle with a laugh, causing the small boat to sink a bit, and spoke, "I used this paddle."

With one glance boss Zhang knew it was made of pure steel and couldn't help but say, "Good fellow." He already knew XinFeng was a practitioner, but was shocked regardless at the paddle's sudden appearance. He nodded, "I can't even wave this type of paddle, it's too heavy."

XinFeng laughed, "I'll do it, you can just tell me which direction to go."

Boss Zhang knew XinFeng thought he was too slow, and wanting to rest for a bit, he laughed, "Okay, but use your own paddle, mine can't withstand your strength." Keeping his own paddle and placing it on the side of the boat, he helped XinFeng position his paddle. Laughing, he spoke, "Okay, let's go." He was actually quite curious how XinFeng would use such a heavy paddle.

With just a gentle wave of his paddle, it was as if the small boat was hit by a giant beast, it flew forwards in an instant. In shock, boss Zhang could not help but cry out, "So powerful!"

The paddle moved backwards and forwards, forming pictures on the water's surface as the boat moved forward. With XinFeng's extraordinary strength, just a few moves and the boat moved at a similarly extraordinary speed.

The difference in strength between mortals and practitioners was too

big, there was simply no way it could be compared.

Within half an hour, XinFeng could already see the silhouette of the market floating on the water's surface, he sighed, "On the water's surface, to find a place I could settle down at is too hard.....it took me half a year to come back."

Boss Zhang spoke, "It's not like that, if it weren't for the old helmsmen, none of us would dare to run around, we gather near the market and would never travel any distance over seven days, if anyone went too far, even we will get lost. Yearly, we lose a few boats because of that, hehe, your luck is pretty good."

At the market was a large crowd of boats gathered as usual, it wasn't the fishing season yet and most of them chose to stay at the market to wait a few more days, after that, there wouldn't be so many of them here.

As the two boats stopped at the pier, the entire pier started to shake. Before the rainy season started, XinFeng was already extremely famous at the pier, after all, such a young practitioner was definitely eye catching, and adding in his relationship with the market's tyrannical owner, he was quite scary.

XinFeng left as a Milun master and came back as a Great True Lun Yin master, his cultivation had increased greatly. With his cultivation, he could easily be called King by some small sects.

Seeing XinFeng, both Zhou Tong and Zhou Xin became stupefied as they looked at both XinFeng and his both back and forth, Zhou Tong asked, "Did you meet with some water bandits? At least, you're back, it's good to be back."

Zhou Xin asked worried, "Brother Lei, are you injured?"

XinFeng rubbed Zhou Xin's head and laughed, "I'm fine, it's just that the boat was ruined and I had to find another one, but this one seems to be almost broken too, hehe."

Zhou Xin comforted, "It's okay as long brother is safe and sound."

XinFeng was moved and thought to himself, "This kid is not bad."

Before XinFeng could speak, a crowd had already gathered, the servants of Zhong Geng had specially waited at the pier for him, and seeing his return, they immediately came to speak with him as one of them went back speedily to report it to Zhong Geng.

In the beginning when XinFeng went to hunt the Star Lake Python and irked a truly monstrous Star Lake Python, he had almost killed off the entire army of Zhong Geng's, and from that moment on he became famous, and now as he returned, people naturally came to greet him immediately.

Furthermore, XinFeng had given Zhong Geng and Wu Zhen pointers, helping them level up, becoming the respected gods of the practitioners here.

Quickly, someone came to bring XinFeng over.

XinFeng did not stay at the pier for too long, he still needed to buy a boat from Zhong Geng, he owed Zhou Xin a boat and had to fulfill his promise no matter what. Standing up, he followed the servants to Zhong Geng's residence.

Zhong Geng, Wu Zhen and Han Xiao Bao all came to welcome him.

XinFeng laughed, "Long time no see, hehe."

Zhong Geng walked forward and laughed as well, "That's right, Brother Lei, you left for the entire rainy season and I heard you ruined your boat, can you tell me about it? If you need our help, you can just tell us, hehe."

XinFeng thought to himself, "That was my senior sisters 'helping' the ripples of their fight destroyed my boat and also killed over tens of thousands of men, can I even tell you about it?" Before speaking, "It's fine, I'll just buy another one."

Since XinFeng chose to not pursue it, Zhong Geng couldn't do anything either as he invited XinFeng into his home.

After they sat down, XinFeng looked at Zhong Geng and laughed, "Not bad, you've consolidated your cultivation during the rainy season."

Zhong Geng laughed heartily as he spoke, "That's right, that's right, I've worked hard the entire rainy season and didn't go out, thanks to that Star Lake Python we hunted, I've traded for many good things. Oh right, get the chest in my room here."

Immediately, two servants brought back a wooden chest and placed it next to the four of them.

Opening it, the entire chest was full of silver and gold rings. Zhong Geng spoke, "This is your portion of the hunt, since the body of the Star Lake Python was hard to preserve, we traded it for money."

XinFeng didn't mind, "Leave me a bag of gold rings and the rest.....trade it for a small boat, en, one just like the last one."

"There's no need for that, a small boat isn't worth much, at most a few gold rings is enough to trade for the best boat around." The value of gold rings was very high, it could be used everywhere and was the standard form of currency, trading with these rings was the most valued method.

XinFeng nodded, "Alright then, leave the money for the boat and I'll kept the rest."

Zhong Geng sighed in relief, he was worried that XinFeng wouldn't keep it, this meant that XinFeng wasn't satisfied since to him, this was quite unfavorable for him. He needed XinFeng's pointers for his next level up and hoped to not offend the disciple of a big sect, until now, he had thought XinFeng had come from a large sect who had went out to train himself.

Wu Zhen did not dare to dally around and immediately asked his servants to buy a boat as XinFeng kept the money.

At that moment, a man rushed in and shouted, "Master, master, it's not good, it's not good! Someone killed their way in to occupy the market!"

XinFeng looked over and laughed, "Isn't that Tian Da Bing?" Towards Tian Da Bing, he did not have a good impression of him at all, he was had the standard character of a land owner, a man who could only bully the weak.

Zhong Geng furrowed his brows, "Calm yourself, acting this way? You're a practitioner, not a mortal!"

Tian Da Bing noticed XinFeng and immediately softened his voice, "Master, really.....there really is someone killing their way here, there outside the market now, there's thirty boats there and three big boats, all with sails, they should be rather strong!"

Zhong Geng looked at XinFeng as he thought, "Thankfully old brother Lei is here, we two Milun masters aren't afraid of anything!" He didn't know XinFeng was a true master, a Great True Lun Yin master.

"What's there to be panicked about? Let's go see!"

The four of them stood up and Wu Zhen called for more servants as they walked out together.

Chapter 13: Mister Tanda (1)

The crowd came to the wooden platform in the market.

From afar, they could see over thirty boats coming their way with an imposing manner, the most noticeable three large sail boats amongst them.

Zhong Geng spoke, "I knew it, it's the old man from Tan Kou Lao Ji. Well no matter how many he brought with him, what do we have to be afraid of?"

XinFeng asked, "What's the Tan Kou Lao Ji?"

Wu Zhen explained, "This place is called the Hui She Kou Ji, this is a famous market that has a good location, while Tan Kou Lao Ji has a much worse location, and their practitioners constantly envy this place, wanting to monopolize it.....it's just that we don't know why they would send so many men here, they seem to bear malicious intent."

XinFeng asked, "Do they have powerful practitioners?"

Wu Zhen replied, "Yes, a Million Lun Master."

XinFeng laughed, "Your master is a Milun master, what could a Million Lun master even do to you all?"

Wu Zhen spoke, "That's right, but I guess that..... Either they have outside help or that fellow leveled up like my master into a Milun master."

XinFeng praised, "That should be it, or they wouldn't come just like this. Right, what's that man called?"

Wu Zhen replied, "Qian Yu, also a sectless practitioner like master, he came here after becoming a Thousand Lun master, became a Million Lun master and took over the Tan Kou Lao Ji, creating a family tribe here."

Zhong Geng stood on the platform as he silently looked at the three sail boats making their way over, he immediately noticed Qian Yu, and next to him was a man that gave off a threatening feeling, shocking Zhong Geng.

At that moment he knew that the opponent had found a helper.

XinFeng asked, "That's Qian Yu?"

Zhong Geng nodded, "That's right, that's Qian Yu, the man next to him, I don't recognize....."

XinFeng spoke, "Qian Yu.....is a Milun master like your master, the man next to him, if I'm not wrong, should be a true master, a True Milun Master with his first True Ring body."

Zhong Geng could not help but show a despairing expression on his face as he sighed, "If it really is one, this time.....I will definitely be forced to leave. Ai, I finally familiarized myself here but now I'll have to leave....." he felt extremely indignant, but against a True master, there was simply no way for him to win, to be able to preserve his life was already good enough, as for his other things, they would most likely be taken away.

XinFeng spoke, "What's with that face? You're so unsure of yourself? "

Zhong Geng vigorously nodded, "It's a True master..... How can I even fight him?!"

XinFeng spoke, "Perhaps they aren't even here to take your territory, but here for something else."

Zhong geng spoke, "Impossible.....e, maybe.....ai, hopefully." he did not have much confidence. If it were the two of them, two Milun masters, even if the opponent was a Milun master they could definitely win, but now the opponent had not only become a Milun master, but also brought a true master with him, what else could he do? He did not know XinFeng was also a true master, and a stronger one at that.

When the boat was only around ten meters away from the pier, that man grabbed Qian Yu and jumped to the platform. Though such a feat was unbelievable to mortals, but to practitioners this was not extremely shocking.

The two of them landed on the platform with an imposing aura as Qian Yu gloated, "Zhong Geng, I'm here!"

Zhong Geng did not know what to do, he spoke, "Qian Yu, what do you want?" With this one sentence he killed the imposing aura of his own side. Of course, XinFeng was not affected at all as he stood next to Wu Zhen indifferently, and with his young appearance that belonged to a youth, he was completely unnoticed by both Qian Yu and that man.

Qian Yu was extremely excited in his heart, he had fought with Zhong Geng before, and their strength was quite similar, with Zhong Geng slightly stronger than he was, causing him to feel indignant. But now, he had not only become a Milun master, he also brought a true master expert with him, he could completely win this time.

However as XinFeng had guessed, they were indeed not here to take over Hui She Kou Ji, they had other motives.

Qian Yu spoke, "Haha, Zhong Geng, don't be so fierce, you mean..... what could I do? Haha." he was extremely proud of himself, with his face full of smiles.

In Zhong Geng's eyes, that smile of his hid malicious poison.

That man looked around before laughing upon hearing Qian Yu's gloating, "Qian Yu, are you asking for a beating! What is there to be gloating about! "

Qian Yu was shocked as his face flushed, "Senior brother, I'm just happy....."

Zhong Geng was shocked, they actually had a senior-junior relationship, this was troublesome.

Qian Yu replied, "Alright, alright, let me speak, let me speak!"

Zhong Geng was extremely anxious as he waited for them to speak, bitterly laughing in his heart, even keeping his life this time would be good enough, he really did not have the courage to fight a true master.

Qian Yu spoke, "Zhong Geng, it's very simple, you'll still take care of Hui She Kou Ji, it's still your territory, we won't monopolize it, but you have to agree to one condition."

Zhong Geng was stunned, this was unexpected, but at least he could keep his life. He spoke, "What condition?"

Qian Yu spoke, "Serve Mister Tanda." he pointed to the man.

XinFeng understood instantly, this Mister Tanda is here to snatch their territory, but he couldn't occupy a market like a thousand or a million Lun master, instead he aimed to own all of them. He wasn't really shocked, he could have had acted as if he were extremely strong and could actually own these lands too.

Even if Zhong Geng was unwilling, he dared not to reject them, this was much better than being chased away. Not only could he keep his life, he could have a backing as well. Of course, this backer may or may not be reliable, and thinking of this, he hesitated before he opened his mouth to accept only to be interrupted by XinFeng.

XinFeng spoke, "Serve Mister Tanda? Hehe, what sect is Mister Tanda from?" he carried an air of arrogance as he could not help but interrupt.

Tanda did not expect someone to suspect him, staring at XinFeng, he tried to guess where exactly his courage came from, but with his lower cultivation, he couldn't guess XinFeng's cultivation at all. However Tanda's cautious personality that had saved him from making careless decisions spoke up, "I..... I don't have a sect."

Qian Yu spoke, "Wei, little guy, are you looking to die? To speak in such a manner with Mister Tanda?"

As he couldn't see XinFeng's cultivation, he did not dare to challenge him, and seeing Qian Yu doing so, he did nothing as to see how strong XinFeng actually was, since he already knew that Zhong Geng had given up.

XinFeng nodded, "I'm looking to die? Why would I? Do you..... Eat shit with that mouth? Why is it so smelly? "

With this one sentence, Qian Yu was instantly enraged as he took a step forward.

XinFeng looked at him uncaringly, "Don't bully little children, you'll get

retribution.” despite his figure being like an adult’s, he still has a young face belonging to a teenager, and in this world where one was considered an adult at the age of 20 and practitioners were seen as adults at 28, he was very young to them.

Qian Yu could not help but want to punish XinFeng.

Tanda spoke, “Okay, Qian Yu, step back.” he knew that XinFeng was completely unafraid of Qian Yu, he even gave off an eager aura, making him feel uneasy as he immediately stopped Qian Yu. If they were to start fighting, words would become useless, and with his experience he tried to reduce the chances of fights happening and upon any dangerous events, he would run and hide. He didn’t really understand much about XinFeng, but XinFeng’s steadiness and lack of fear was abnormal.

XinFeng could not help but silently praise him, this man was indeed patient and could control himself to maintain a cool attitude, something rather rare. This made him want to befriend this man, these kind of people were hard to come by and usually lived longer than the rest. His calmness was rather appreciated by XinFeng.

Tanda revealed a smile as he spoke, “What’s the surname of this little brother?” he couldn’t see XinFeng’s cultivation but he knew clearly that he was a practitioner, but if XinFeng was a bit older, he would be suspected to have a powerful cultivation, but with such a deceiving face, no one would suspect so, causing Qian Yu to become so rash.

XinFeng smiled, “My surname is Lei.”

Tanda spoke, “Since you’re a practitioner, do you think.....I, am worthy of being served? I, Tanda, a True Milun master with my first True Ring body.” he introduced himself humbly as he reported his cultivation.

XinFeng shook his head, “You’re not worthy.” He said before adding, “Too weak.”

Qian Yu was extremely furious, “You little bastard, you’re courting death!” he pounced vigorously as he shouted. He was too furious, since he had never even placed XinFeng in his eyes, to him, even if XinFeng was a practitioner, he was merely a junior of Zhong Geng’s, and yet he acted to

impulsively, he wanted to punish him viciously.

Despite his vicious pounce, Qian Yu did not even release a hint of killing intent, something both Tanda and XinFeng noticed, and something that helped him preserve his life.

XinFeng's figure moved slightly, his speed surpassing Qian Yu's greatly as he suddenly appeared in front of him. In clear view of everyone, XinFeng's palm landed on Qian Yu's chest, before XinFeng disappeared in the next second, back to his original position. He had moved as if he was a ghost, appearing and disappearing suddenly with just a small move.

The slapped Qian Yu was sent flying and was caught by Tanda, but with a cloth ripping sound, he was plunged into the water.

Chapter 14: Mister Tanda (2)

Tanda was extremely shocked in his heart, he had indeed caught Qian Yu just now, but it was not him, it was a piece of scrapped cloth while Qian Yu fell into the water. He became increasingly wary of XinFeng, what did this mean? XinFeng did not even act like a Milun master, but someone of an even higher cultivation, greatly unsettling him.

XinFeng laughed, "Take a cold bath and compose yourself, or you'll die without even understanding the situation."

And in a few seconds, Qian Yu surfaced from the water, and as if he were a fish, he leaped up all the way up to the platform. Even if he were given new courage now, he still wouldn't dare to raise his fist against XinFeng now, knowing that the opponent had already given him mercy. Pointing at XinFeng, he mouthed a few words no one could understand.

Zhong Geng could not help but back up a step. He was similarly shocked, not understanding why he who was also a Milun master could not do the same things XinFeng could, sending a Milun master flying so easily, and he could even see how XinFeng had been merciful to him. If XinFeng wanted to kill Qian Yu, with his strength, even if Qian Yu was not dead, he would at least suffer heavy injuries.

Wu Zhen and Han Xiao Bao were shocked as well, they both knew XinFeng was strong, but not that strong, he could actually overpower a Milun master.

Qian Yu stabilized himself extremely resentfully as he spoke, "Qian Yu, Milun master!" he used the standard practitioner introduction. Since he couldn't guess XinFeng's cultivation, he could only use this method.

XinFeng of course knew this rule, this was very normal, he just needed to say his name and cultivation. This rule was a form of respect, and having mercy, he did not reject him. Stepping forward, he spoke, "Lei Xin Feng, Great True Lun Yin master."

Pu tong, pu tong!

Two man sat down in that instant, one being Qian Yu and the other being Zhong Geng. Both of their legs had gone numb, causing their asses to hit the floor.

Another one even backed away so much he almost fell into the lake. Tanda tried his best to control himself as a bitter smile appeared on his face. No matter how careful he was, he didn't expect such a terrifying expert to appear in such an isolated place, but he did not suspect XinFeng's words at all, no one would lie about this kind of thing.

A Great True Lun Yin Master with his fourth True Ring body. Perhaps other low leveled practitioners wouldn't know but both Qian Yu and Zhong Geng knew that this level of true Master shouldn't be in these kind of places at all. Both of them were extremely shocked.

Tanda was more so shocked, it was because he had no hope of increasing his cultivation that he wanted to find an isolated location and start a family tribe to nurture the next generation, broadening his influence. Yet he met with such a young Great True Lun Yin master, it was no doubt he was the disciple of an extremely large sect, a top leveled disciple that someone like him couldn't even compare to.

Tanda sighed as he reached to grab Qian Yu, lifting him as he spoke, "Ai, senior.....senior Lei....." he did not know how to address him, in terms of age they were too far apart, but in terms of cultivation, XinFeng was someone he should respect.

Zhong Geng was helped up by Wu Zhen and could not help but ask, "Lei.....e, you, aren't you a Milun master? You..... You....."

XinFeng could not just say that he had leveled up from a Milun master all the way to a Great True Milun master during the rainy season, no one would believe him. He spoke, "Sorry, I didn't mean to lie, it's just more convenient for me."

Zhong Geng did not know what to do and merely laughed bitterly, "Senior, this joke is too big."

XinFeng spoke, "Alright, isn't this good anyways? If I were to say I was a Great True Lun Yin master from the beginning you wouldn't treat me so

casually, I don't mean any harm. ”

Zhong Geng replied, “Yes, yes, I know, thank you senior for your pointers last time.” the reason he leveled up was thanks to XinFeng who had given him some pointers, helping him successfully become a Milun master. Now he understood how XinFeng could so casually help them.

XinFeng laughed, “This isn't much, alright. You.....oh, Tanda, Qian Yu, hehe, since you're here you guys should be considered guests.”

Both Tanda and Qian Yu sighed in relief, for now XinFeng didn't seem to be an enemy, something extremely favorable to them. No matter how mad they were, they wouldn't want to offend such an expert.

Qian Yu was still trembling. This blow was too much to him, as the land owner of a small place, he had never even met a few true masters, much less a Great True Lun Yin master with his fourth True Ring body. He was almost shocked to death, knowing that he dared to raise his hand against such a terrifying expert just now.

Tanda spoke, “Yes, yes, yes we were too presumptuous, old brother Zhong Geng, I, I apologize, but, I don't mean any harm.”

Since Tanda was a true master, no matter what Zhong Geng thought, he couldn't be rude to a true master. He spoke, “Since you're here you're considered guests, senior Lei is right, please! Let's go to the house and discuss this.” He wasn't an idiot, to be able to meet an expert like this was great too.

Tanda had no desire to fight from the beginning, creating a family tribe was extremely normal to practitioners, with their strength and status, taking control of a few small places and forming an area of influence was very standard, something even Zhong Geng would do if he were a true master.

Returning to Zhong Geng's residence, they sat in the large hall with XinFeng returning to his original seat first, no one else daring to sit before he did.

Tanda and Qian Yu eventually calmed down, seeing how tranquil

XinFeng was acting, they knew he wasn't going to fight them. As Qian Yu continuously apologized, XinFeng even spoke up, "No need to apologize anymore. Right, Tanda, do you really not have a sect? "

Tanda laughed bitterly, "I dare not to lie to senior, but I actually have a sect, but since I'm too old and cannot increase my cultivation anymore, I wanted to come back to my homeland to nurture a few disciples, Qian Yu is my cousin, I came back before the rainy season and brought a few Lun rings and helped him become a Milun master, hoping to take control of a few markets for resources and helpers."

XinFeng nodded, "What sect?"

Tanda replied, "I don't know if senior has heard of the Black Corner Sect?"

XinFeng had no knowledge on any of the sects here in Wansee Island, he shook his head, "Never....."

Zhong Geng was shocked, "Black Corner Sect? That's not a bad sect, I heard they have many experts, e, and that the Black Corner Sect had a recent...en, clash with the Great Dong Feng sect, but I don't know what sect is Great Dong Feng, I've never heard of them."

Tanda laughed bitterly, "I didn't expect such an isolated place to even know about it. Alright, to tell the truth, I escaped from it, our Black Corner Sect had already disbanded, half of our people died, ai, we were too weak."

Qian Yu spoke, "Senior, this is good too, since the Black Corner Sect didn't even have much future prospects and that gave you a chance to leave the sect, this place is full of freedom, unlike how constraining a sect is."

Tanda shook his head, "You don't understand, if only I were able to find Lun Yin rings, I may be able to improve further, unfortunately, finding these things is nearly impossible."

Qian Yu spoke, "Senior, Lun rings and Lun Yin rings are too hard to find, you stayed in that sect for so long and yet you only have so little, most of

which I used.....ai, it's too.....hard." his tone was full of gratitude.

Zhong Geng spoke, "What Lun ring, what Lun Yin ring?" he didn't even know of their existence, and hearing their conversation, he knew it was related to Qian Yu's increase in cultivation, he was extremely curious.

After XinFeng's brief explanation, Zhong Geng's eyes glinted with light, this was too unbelievable, these things could actually improve one's cultivation. He sighed, "Heavens, I want some too!"

Qian Yu laughed, "Stop dreaming, my senior stayed in Black Corner Sect for almost a hundred years, and yet how many Lun and Lun Yin rings did he even get?"

Tanda laughed, "It's not that bad, I get about twenty Lun rings yearly. Oh, right, that's the amount I recieved after becoming a True master, in the beginning I got about two or three Lun rings normally, after I became a Milun master, I got the luck to obtain a Lun Yin ring and became true master, my luck is already quite good."

Only then did XinFeng realize that even in a sect, Lun and Lun Yin rings were hard to come by. In his family tribe he had gotten ten Yin rings, a hundred and fifty Lun Yin rings and a million Lun rings in one go, and at that time he was still thinking about how little the amount was, but he didn't expect how rare these things were, especially Yin rings, something even large sects found hard to obtain.

Tanda spoke again, "If I had a lot of them, I could still increase my cultivation, but this failure of the Black Corner Sect has caused our disbanding, and I can't join other sects anymore, it'll be hard to get Lun rings in the future."

XinFeng spoke up, "How many do you need?"

Chapter 15: Temptation of the Lun Ring (1)

Tanda laughed bitterly, "In the beginning the Lun rings had a great effect, but after one level, it's effectiveness begun to decrease, but it was still very useful. I had used a thousand of Lun rings and one Lun Yin ring to become a true master, if I want to level again, I probably need ten times that amount, ten Lun Yin rings and ten thousand Lun rings." he shook his head in depression, knowing that even with so many rings, he may not level up.

A thousand Lun rings and one Lun Yin ring, other than XinFeng, everyone revealed a despairing expression, it was impossible to find so many rings.

XinFeng asked, "With your income, how can you have so many rings?"

Tanda replied, "We had many tasks to do there, and sometimes the sect will reward us. After so many years, I gathered that amount. A pity, if they were all Lun Yin rings.....it would be different, at least twelve or thirteen of them can help me continue cultivating, but it's too hard to find."

XinFeng nodded, "So it's like that, hehe, that means Lun Yin ring is quite valuable at your sect. "

Tanda sighed, "That thing's appearance could make all the true master's eyes go red, Lun rings were okay but Lun Yin rings were a whole other level. In our sect, a Lun Yin ring could be traded for virtually anything, it's a treasure recognized by everyone."

Zhong Geng shook his head, "Ai, much less Lun Yin rings, I don't even have a Lun ring.....and hearing you speak makes me want to join a sect to get some Lun and Lun Yin rings."

Tanda laughed, "Don't be so easily swayed, even large sects have sparse amounts of Lun and Lun Yin rings, it's impossible for the lower leveled people to obtain them. Even if you contribute a lot, you get only a little of them. Unless you're an inner sect disciple or a direct disciple you could get some from the elders, and I was an inner sect disciple, a pity not a

direct disciple, or I would have leveled up again.”

An inner sect disciple. Zhong Geng smiled bitterly, he knew his strength was far from enough to enter the inner sect, and at most he could only stay in the outer sect, according to Tanda, he would have to act as an errand boy. Though his position was much higher than mortals, to get Lun or Lun Yin rings was almost impossible.

Tanda continued, “Actually, the Lun and Lun Yin rings are mostly in the hands of the experts of the higher levels in the sect, the low tier disciples can’t even get them, and even in the higher levels of the sects, Lun and Lun Yin rings were considered rare, and even those people up there lack them.”

XinFeng spoke, “If it’s the higher levels, their at least experts with their third or higher true ring bodies, those Lun rings should be rather useless to them.”

Tanda answered, “Of course, that’s why we have the chance to get them, if not, it’d be impossible for people like us to have them.”

XinFeng spoke, “Other than Lun and Lun Yin rings, Yin rings should be the most beneficial.”

Tanda shook his head, “Forget about Yin rings, even the higher ups can’t get those, that kind of thing.....if seen by other sects, it would cause a large scale war.”

Zhong Geng nodded, “The Yin rings should be very useful to them, indeed, if we were the highest levels of the sect, we would do anything to level up.”

XinFeng knew that Yin rings were not something true masters could condense, but the extremely high level practitioners. In this world, he had only met two of the said high level practitioners, his master and his senior master. Only these two could condense Yin rings. Of course, he was certain that there were more practitioners capable of doing so, it was just that with his cultivation, it was almost impossible to meet them.

This wasn’t strange to XinFeng at all, just like in his past life when he

was a normal citizen, he interacted with people with similar social standing instead of mayors and governors, he similarly would not meet big businessmen unless he was one of them. One good example to symbolize such a thing would be a social circle, only by belonging to that certain social circle could one interact with others inside.

Tanda spoke, "That's right, I know that there are indeed sects clashing because of Yin rings, they even go to the extent of destroying other sects."

XinFeng laughed, "It actually isn't that hard to obtain Lun rings and Lun Yin rings....."

Tanda was shocked, "Other than sects, is there other places to get them?"

In an instant, all their attention was focused on XinFeng. Everyone now knew that with Lun rings, they could easily increase their cultivation. Who in the right mind wouldn't want it?

XinFeng nodded, "It depends on if you want it."

Tanda suddenly understood, "You have them?"

Zhong Geng also reacted as he immediately appeared in front of XinFeng, "You have Lun rings? Aiyaya, for real....."

XinFeng didn't speak but instead took out a few Lun and Lun Yin rings, though he did not take out his Yin rings, that thing was too scary in terms of its ability to start fights. He spoke, "That's right, Lun and Lun Yin rings, I have both."

Tanda grabbed a bunch and after careful inspection, he sighed, "Ai, these are the real Lun and Lun Yin rings, the ones I got in the past..... weren't as pure though."

The practitioners in the room all came forward and took one for themselves to admire, most of them had never seen one before.

Zhong Geng spoke, "No wonder your cultivation increases so quickly, with all these rings it's no surprise."

XinFeng smiled slightly and chose to not reply.

As Tanda was quite knowledgeable, he spoke up, “Zhong Geng, you’re wrong, if I’m not mistaken senior Lei has never used these rings.”

Wu Zhen asked curiously, “Why not? If you didn’t use it, Lei, senior Lei, your speed is too ridiculous.”

Tanda spoke, “You don’t understand, with senior Lei’s qualifications and potential, Lun rings are not beneficial. You must understand that.....for those with absolute talent to use these things is incredibly stupid. People who use these rings will never be able to increase their cultivation at a certain point after using the rings, like how I did. Hehe, you’ll just have to go find somewhere.....and wait for death.”

Wu Zhen spoke, “If we use senior’s method, won’t it be faster? And with good potential, when we reach that point, with our talent we should be able to continue cultivating.”

Tanda spoke, “You’re too ignorant. Lun rings and Lun Yin rings are condensed by super experts, it carries certain strength in them, and by using that strength, you’ll lose your body’s potential, and at that point, it’ll become impossible to increase your cultivation.....ai, you don’t understand. Senior Lei should be able to.”

XinFeng nodded, “That’s right, I’ve never used a single Lun ring, my master won’t allow it.”

Wu Zhen spoke, “Since it has such a big negative effect, we’re still using it?”

Zhong Geng could not control himself and slapped the back of his head, “Idiot! You idiot! ”

Shrinking his neck, he spoke indignantly, “Master, how am I dumb?”

Zhong Geng shook his head with a bitter smile, he did not know what to say about this disciple of his.

Tanda explained, “Do you have great talent?”

Wu Zhen shook his head, “It’s rather ordinary.....”

Tanda spoke, “With your talent and qualifications, how far can your

cultivation go? Can you become a true master? ”

“Impossible, just becoming a Milun master is enough.”

Tanda laughed, “Then with Lun rings, you can become one easily, and with Lun Yin rings you can easily become a True master, and with enough Lun Yin rings, you can become an expert like senior Lei.....would you reject such a chance?”

Wu Zhen hit his head forcefully, “I’m an idiot!”

The crowd laughed as Zhong Geng shook his head with a bitter smile, his disciple was usually a smart man, but he chose to be an idiot at this moment. But since he was his own disciple, he could not just scold him in front of everyone. He spoke, “Alright, even if you want to use the rings, it’s not like you can find them.”

XinFeng spoke, “To use Lun and Lun Yin ring, it’s not impossible. I need some helpers to do things for me, you’ll have to become my underlings. Interested? ”

Tanda was shocked, “Senior Lei, you’re looking for underlings?”

XinFeng nodded, “That’s right, I’m out to travel, and I need some underlings.”

Tanda spoke, “Can I join? ” he unhesitatingly requested to join, he knew that having a backer like this was completely different from working by himself, he also had hope to increase his cultivation. The first and the second True Ring body had large differences, and by himself, it’s impossible for him to reach it.

XinFeng spoke, “Of course, you’re welcome!”

Zhong Geng was no idiot as he also spoke, “I’m joining too, can I?” he stared hopefully at XinFeng.

XinFeng smiled, “Of course, why not? Welcome.”

The others also wanted to join and XinFeng did not reject them, but he had instructed that Zhong Geng and Tanda would be in charge, this was a very open group, he did not want to make it a secret team, he just hoped

to have people to use in this world to do the things he needed to do.

Chapter 16: Temptation of the Lun Ring

(2)

XinFeng spoke, "I don't have too many things for you to do, just help me collect information, also.....expand this territory, this will become a place I can rest at. I'll send some people to help you guys, hehe, every year....."

XinFeng instantly felt as though he was in a difficult position. He did not know how many Lun rings could pacify these people. Originally, he wanted to offer five hundred Lun rings, but after some consideration, he asked, "How many Lun rings do you all need every year?"

Zhong Geng turned to Tanda, he had no experience in this matter.

After some consideration, Tanda spoke up, "Every year.....I need fifty.....no, forty Lun rings. Zhong Geng, how many do you want?" he directly doubled the income he received in Black Corner Sect.

Zhong Geng hesitated. After all, he was just a Milun master while the other fellow was a True Master expert. The only advantage he had was that he knew XinFeng better than Tanda. He spoke, "I, I want thirty Lun rings.....e, thirty Lun rings every year."

Tanda spoke, "As a Milun master in Gold Corner sect got only a few Lun rings yearly, I mainly got gold rings."

Zhong Geng laughed bitterly once before keeping silent.

No one else made a sound, they didn't have the position to do so.

XinFeng laughed, "I won't be stingy to my underlings. For the first year, you'll get two hundred, and if I'm satisfied with your performance, next year I'll add a hundred more. With every increase of a true master expert I'll add fifty Lun rings. Of course, it'll be proportional to the number of true bodies. Also, for every completed task I assign, there will be rewards, sometimes even consisting of Lun Yin rings, what do you think? "

Tanda was Instantly elated, he was sure that he could save up enough Lun and Lun Yin rings to obtain his second True ring body within the next

ten years. He spoke, "No problem, that's great!"

Zhong Geng was similarly elated, "I'm joining, no problem, hehe."

XinFeng spoke, "Then, Tanda will be the leader, Zhong Geng will be the vice. Any objections?"

Tanda was extremely satisfied, "No, no objections, I agree!"

Zhong Geng nodded, "Alright, I will assist Mister Tanda seriously, hehe, I agree." he had a face full of joy.

XinFeng spoke, "Additionally, Zhong Geng, you need to take care of uncle Zhou Tong and little brother Zhou Xin, they are my life's benefactors."

Zhong Geng was shocked, though he knew XinFeng had been living on their boat, he didn't expect those two mortals to be his life's benefactors. He spoke very seriously, "Don't worry, leave them to me, I will take care of them, En, I'll arrange for it....."

XinFeng spoke, "Give them a better job, en, with better pay as well, something that doesn't need much effort."

Zhong Geng nodded, "Don't worry, leave it to me, I won't disappoint you."

XinFeng nodded, "If you do a good job, I'll reward you, this is considered a mission."

Tanda asked curiously, "Are those two practitioners?"

XinFeng spoke, "No, mortals. When I first came here I was unconscious at the reef marshes, they were the one that saved me."

Tanda spoke, "I understand, we'll treat them well." he immediately tried to snatch the task.

Zhong Geng laughed bitterly in his heart, this fellow was too quick to react. Though, he couldn't say anything to him, after all, they were considered to be in the same group now, and Tanda was his senior. Zhong Geng had gotten used to being a land owner and had no idea about sects. In sects, not only would the weak eye the strong, the strong would bully

the week, tasks were meant to be snatched for income.

It wasn't that Tanda wanted to bully him as well, it was just that that fellow had gotten used to doing such things, and he had instinctively snatched the job.

XinFeng could not care less as long as Zhou Tong and Zhou Xin benefitted.

Wu Zhen became smart and spoke, "I know Zhou Tong, hehe, master, just leave this matter to me."

Zhong Geng nodded, "Okay, you do it. If you don't do it well, you can just pack up and leave."

Wu Zhen was shocked, "Master, don't worry, I'll accomplish it with my life on the line!"

XinFeng laughed, "No need to be so strict, alright I'll just leave this to Wu Zhen. Oh right, I promised to gift a small boat to Zhou Xin, do that as well."

Wu Zhen respectfully agreed, a small boat wasn't much, even a large sail boat would be fine.

XinFeng spoke, "Another task, if you can do it, hehe I'll grant you five Lun Yin rings! No, ten of them! "

In that instant, Tanda went mad. What kind of a joke was this? Normally, a Lun Yin ring was worth ten thousand Lun rings. However even if you had a Lun Yin ring to trade, you may not receive so many Lun rings. Though Lun rings were the cheapest of the three rings, it had the greatest amounts of uses, mainly for low leveled disciples to use. Of course, Lun Yin rings were very rare and were usually kept by the higher ups when the sects obtained them, others had no chances of having them.

"What task? I'll take it!"

Tanda's eyes glowed as he stared at XinFeng, his vision glazed with a fervent heat.

Zhong Geng spoke, "Mister Tanda, this task.....we should take it

together!” he wasn’t an idiot either, of course he would fight for it.

XinFeng spoke, “No need to fight, this task would be hard for a few people to accomplish. I need you to help me get some news, anyone with valid news will be rewarded.”

Tanda asked, “What news?”

XinFeng replied, “I want to find the location of someone.”

Tanda immediately revealed an expression of joy, Zhong Geng and the others were land owners here, they simply couldn’t compare to him when it came to things like this. After all, he had mingled in sects for a long time now, he knew a lot, adding that he enjoyed collecting information because of his belief that knowledge will bring him money, he was unbeatable in this area. He asked, “Who? Do you have his name or his sect?”

XinFeng spoke, “I have the name, but as for what sect, I don’t know, I only know that.....she’s in a large sect.”

Tanda replied, “Oh, a large sect.....that’s harder, there are at least millions of people.....in a large sect, even tens of millions.....” he suddenly felt worried, these Lun Yin rings won’t be easy to take.

XinFeng spoke, “I’m looking for a woman.....”

Tanda and Zhong Geng’s look towards him immediately changed, revealing a hint of wretchedness.

XinFeng quickly reacted as he jokingly scolded, “Fuck, what are you even thinking? It’s a senior or mine named Ah Silan, a Great True Lun Yin master with her fourth True Ring body, but I don’t know what sect she is from, ai, I forgot to ask, so now I can’t find her.”

Tanda was shocked, a senior with her fourth true ring body, yet XinFeng himself also had a fourth true ring body. He spoke, “I see, I’ll try and get some information, if she’s famous enough, maybe there will be hope of finding her but if not, it’ll be rather difficult.”

XinFeng spoke, “She should be rather famous, she’s a Lv Lun expert.”

(Puttty: Lv -> Green. From now onwards.)

Green Lun!

This attribute was extremely rare, and practitioners with this attribute usually had two traits, one being their ability to create medicine and the other being their ability to heal. Any high level true masters would treat these green attributed true master experts with extreme respect and would not dare to offend them. These people were always famous amongst true master experts.

Tanda instantly sighed as he became excited again. A female, green attributed Great True Lun Yin Master would definitely be famous. He immediately saw hope in the situation, "Let me do it, I have friends on the outside."

Zhong Geng had completely lost. He was a village land owner, and doing things around his sphere of influence was extremely easy, like taking care of Zhou Tong, but as for things outside of it, he was like a blind man, completely oblivious.

Wu Zhen spoke, "Large sects.....I can't even enter small sects."

XinFeng asked, "How many large sects are there in Wansee continent?"

Tanda's face became ugly as he sighed, "I don't know, this continent is too big, I can't even use Lun spots to travel outside, my information is limited, but mostly because of my lack of interest in that area."

XinFeng nodded. He understood, if Tanda had chosen to run to such a small isolated place to live, he definitely wouldn't collect information about large sects. He spoke, "In this area.....are there any knowledge people?"

Tanda thought for a while before speaking, "There is one fellow that likes to travel around, he knows a lot of things, I can ask him about it." and after a moment, he added, "He's also a Great True Lun Yin master, he can use the Ancient Lun Passage, I wonder if he's home."

XinFeng spoke, "Where does he stay? How far away is it from here?"

Mister Tanda replied, "It's a three month journey, it's quite far.....at least two months by boat, followed by a month of walking. If he isn't home, we would have wasted a trip. "

XinFeng asked, "Any Lun spots there? If so, we can use the Ancient Lun Passage."

Tanda spoke, "Yes, there's one, luckily. It's about a three day trip there from here, that guy's house is situated near one so with the Ancient Lun Passage, our speed will increase."

XinFeng nodded, "Like this, Zhong Geng stay here, Tanda lead the way and En, Wu Zhen come with me. Qian Yu.....stay with Zhong Geng, the two of you take care of the matters here with Zhong Geng as the leader. We'll come back in.....around ten days."

With two little underlings, XinFeng could only use this method to merge the two groups together.

Wu Zhen was full of excitement, by going with a True master, he could experience a lot of things and even gain some other benefits.

Zhong Geng did not feel too disheartened, he believed that if XinFeng were to find that person, he would be able to receive a portion of the Lun Yin rings. No matter what, he was considered the second leader here, and with Tanda's intelligence, he couldn't just feed himself, if he were too greedy, Tanda would be unhappy.

XinFeng spoke, "Okay, let's go find your friend."

Chapter 17: Meeting With Misfortune (1)

Passing through the Lun passage and exiting the ancient Lun spot, XinFeng, Tanda and Wu Zhen all came out to see actual land. This was the first time XinFeng had seen real ground in the Wansee continent, even so, it was covered in small rivers and had little trees and plants on it. There were large amounts of houses near the river bank, all of which were made with dirt and their roofs made with reeds, a boat accompanying each house.

On the land, it became obvious that there were a large population here. All along the road, XinFeng came to notice that most of the mortals lived rather difficult lives, their houses and clothes were all tattered but they seemed to have a surplus of food, living next to lakes. Adding in the warm temperature of the Wansee continent, the men all here bared their upper bodies and decorated their chests with markings.

On the road, the only ones they met wearing satin were all low leveled practitioners, all of them ordered people around and acted extremely tyrannically. In this world, practitioners were like the members of royal tribes, they controlled the lives of mortals as they control their lands.

Tanda spoke, "I came to this place multiple times before."

XinFeng was shocked, "Why did you come here?"

Tanda spoke, "The sect was taking in disciples and they go everywhere for talent. Hehe, every time it would become a large event, and to the normal humans, it is a life changing opportunity."

XinFeng nodded, "Indeed, as long as you become a practitioner, even hundred and thousand Lun masters could come back and become small land owners."

Tanda spoke, "With the large population, there's a lot of practitioners among them. It's much worse in the large lake, the Wansee continent has very little land and many people prefer staying on land instead of the large rivers, same thing goes for the practitioners."

XinFeng spoke, "So you chose to go to the large lake to take a few markets as your land."

Tanda smiled bitterly, "That's right, who knew I'd meet you instead."

XinFeng laughed, "The result isn't too bad for you, isn't it?"

Tanda laughed, "Of course, I'm rather lucky. If I had met with an unreasonable expert, I probably would have died there."

Wu Zhen spoke, "You wouldn't, practitioners aren't that crazy."

Tanda spoke, "Crazy? There's no need to be crazy, true masters don't have to go mad, as long as he had a reason, he would just kill them unblinkingly without care, so what if he killed?"

Wu Zhen was instantly dumbfounded, but thinking about it, even if a true master were to kill him, what could anyone do? If he were dead, no one could take revenge, not even his master.

XinFeng spoke, "Unless you're strong enough or you have a strong enough backer to deter the opponent from killing you, you'd just die." Tanda instantly understood. The reason why he was so careful was also because of this, he had avoided death last time, if he had come to attack XinFeng at that time, he definitely would have died.

Wu Zhen spoke, "Then us low leveled practitioners are too pitiful."

Tanda laughed, "Forget it, how are you pitiful? Look at those mortals, they're the problem ones, at least you have strength from cultivating, and perhaps you could even escape from someone like XinFeng with it. Don't be too greedy, to be able to cultivate is already a blessing. Normal humans are nothing to you."

Wu Zhen spoke, "I've never killed normal humans before anyhow."

XinFeng spoke, "That's because you don't want to. If it were an asshole practitioner, his mass murdering of mortals would probably be met without any resistance at all."

Wu Zhen spoke, "Ai, home is a much better place, at least master can protect us."

XinFeng laughed, "Don't think too much, just take care of yourself."

Wu Zhen nodded, "Senior Lei, can I still improve?"

XinFeng spoke, "You can, just continue onwards and you should be able to become a Milun master."

Tanda felt as though a bucket of cold water was poured on his head. He spoke, "Milun master is our limit, without outside help, we would only be Milun master's our entire lives. Your potential is too lacking, but with the help of Lun rings, perhaps you could become a true master, but you..... don't have any."

Wu Zhen felt as though he was dealt a heavy blow by XinFeng, he spoke, "I will do my best to do your tasks and gather enough Lun rings."

Tanda shook his head, "It's obvious that senior Lei won't be staying with us for long, also.....how many tasks do you think senior Lei would leave for us?"

XinFeng could not help but laugh, this fellow was definitely an intelligent man, most of his guesses were on the mark. He spoke, "It isn't as bad as you'd think, after a while, I'll most likely take you guys out of this place, if you guys are willing."

Tanda did not hesitate to speak, "Of course."

Wu Zhen also spoke, "I also agree." such a thick leg was in front of him to hug, why wouldn't he? He wasn't an idiot.

(Putty: He basically means that XinFeng is like his legs that'll carry him to above and beyond.)

XinFeng was secretly pleased, he had unintentionally created a large area of influence, but he needed men to gather information and things, all by himself, he couldn't accomplish it. Only with a group of men could he do those things, this was something he learned after meeting his master.

Two days later, the three of them came to a hill, it was a hill surrounded on all sides by rivers. It was a rare piece of land that laid around wide rivers, and on it was a house XinFeng could clearly see.

XinFeng asked, "This is the place that guy lives?"

Tanda spoke, "Yes, that's his house."

XinFeng asked curiously, "Does he have a sect? What's it called?"

Tanda spoke, "He had one in the past, but like mine, his sect had been destroyed by its enemies and he escaped here. Since this place's location was rather special, he chose to live here to cultivate, taking control of the surrounding area in all four directions, he formed an area of influence, his name is Hugo, an intelligent fellow."

(Putty: 卢镐 = Hu Gao = Hugo.)

XinFeng spoke, "Like what you said last time, he's a Great True Lun Yin master?"

Tanda nodded, "That's right, he is."

Wu Zhen spoke curiously, "Mister Tanda, you're familiar with him?"

Tanda's face became slightly red, "Not really, I came here because of a sect task to recruit disciples, I met him twice, but it was a thing that happened ten years ago, I don't know if he still recognizes me."

Wu Zhen spoke, "E, you're not familiar....."

Tanda kicked him and spoke, "So what if I'm not? As long as we get some explanations from him it'll be fine!"

Wu Zhen only remembered that Tanda was a true master after that kick, his guts had gotten bigger. He wiped his sweat as he spoke, "Yes, yes, as long as we could use him."

XinFeng spoke, "How do we get there?"

Tanda spoke, "Around here.....there's a ferry there."

XinFeng spoke, "Alright, let's go."

As the four sides were surrounded by rivers, if one wanted to go to Hugo's house, you needed to use a ferry. Of course if you had your True Ring body, you could fly all the way up to the hill.

The three of them quickly found the entrance to the hill, this was a

small town with better quality over all. It was made up of wooden houses, but of course, these type of houses were also too simple and crude to XinFeng. As this town was also built near a river, each house had a small boat of their own.

At the river was a platform made of stone, and near it was countless docked small boats. Tanda spoke, "It's this place, that house up there, there's Hugo's disciple, we need to pay for our visits at that place to go across the river."

The three of them stood at the side of the market. Wu Zhen spoke, "Who's that? Hehe, he's still wearing a mask. "

XinFeng turned to the side and saw ten or so men come to that Hugo's disciple house, but the strangest thing was that they were all wearing masks.

Tanda's face revealed a surprised expression. XinFeng asked, "Are they the disciples of Hugo?"

Wu Zhen laughed, "Why would they wear masks?"

Tanda spoke, "They don't, this is my first time seeing it, they didn't wear these masks last time.....strange."

Seeing the dozen of them enter the room, the three of them didn't really care much. There were too many strange people in this world, they didn't really care.

XinFeng laughed, "It seems that Hugo has quite the few visitors." before his voice could be heard, a tragic cry could be heard followed by a large impact sound. It seems that the entire wooden house was bombed as it exploded, wooden boards flew in all directions as angry shouts could be heard.

The three of their faces changed instantly as they retreated, as seventy to eighty masked men appeared from all directions. Each of them carried weapons in their hands as they killed their way into the town, some of them even carried torches in their hands as they set houses aflame, causing sounds of pain to be heard as the mortals ran around randomly.

Within a few minutes, the air was filled with a bloody smell.

The three of them were stupefied.

Tanda reacted the quickest as he shouted, "It must be revenge!"

Wu Zhen was shocked, "We, I.....what do we do?"

XinFeng's face changed for the worst, he couldn't take this kind of reckless killing, especially the reckless killing of mortals. He could tell every of these murders were low leveled practitioners, they killed mercilessly, no matter whether the victim was male or female, old or young, they were all targets.

Tanda spoke, "We probably got pulled into this!"

Two masked man wielding spears charged over, their targets were undoubtedly XinFeng and the three others who stood defenselessly in the middle of the road, they were the most obvious targets here.

Chapter 18: Meeting With Misfortune (2)

Ever since XinFeng came to this world, it wasn't that he had never met with massacre, but seeing a woman running out of a burning house with a child in her hands being stabbed by a spear that took both lives at once, a strong surge of anger unknowingly filled his heart as his eyes turned red in an instant.

Tanda spoke, "It's fine, as long as we reveal our statuses, I believe they won't do anything to us."

The black bow appeared in XinFeng's hands as he spoke, "Fuck statuses! Kill them! Kill all these bastards!" he didn't care about gaining any benefit, this reckless massacre had greatly enraged him.

Ping! Ping! Ping.....

Sounds of metallic collision resembled the sound of heavy rain.

Though the black bow had long lost its effectiveness, with XinFeng's strength as a Great Rue Yin master it simply couldn't compare to him. But it still had merits, it specializes in long distance attacks and also does not use his Lun Yin Li, it was enough to deal with low leveled practitioners.

In only moments, arrows flew out. XinFeng had focused on aiming at the further practitioners, as for the two practitioners pouncing his way, he simply couldn't care less.

Sighing, Tanda's body flashed as he moved to block in front of XinFeng. He couldn't just do nothing. He shouted, "You're courting death!"

Wu Zhen also took out his steel spear and protected XinFeng's back, and immediately engaged in a battle with a masked fellow that pounced his way.

With Tanda's strength, dealing two hundred Lun masters was nothing, and with two slaps, he easily killed them before turning to Wu Zhen and sending a gold flashing punch his way, killing the thousand Lun master by exploding both his head and his mask. While shaking the blood off his

first, he spoke, "Fuck, where did these fellows come from?"

XinFeng speedily shot at those practitioners, killing a hundred or thousand Lun master with each arrow, his attacks were unavoidable.

As they headed to the pier platform, he continued shooting nonstop, any practitioners that appeared in XinFeng's line of sight were shot dead without exception, with his strength as a Great True Lun Yin master, his attacks were unavoidable or blockable. To him, killing these people was like killing mortals.

From an alley way, a group of mortals escaped as they dispersed in attempt to avoid death. Behind them were seven masked men laughing strangely as they killed those that lagged behind with only a stab or a slash.

Staring at the alley, XinFeng immediately shot his arrows upon seeing the group of practitioners appear, and in an instant, three of them fell, scaring the rest of the practitioners into retreating as they shouted words of warning.

The streets were quickly emptied of live masked men, and laid on the floor were about twenty of them. The three of them stood on the pier, and many of the lucky mortals all ran towards it, avoiding the three men as they got onto their boats and left with pale white faces.

Scanning the pier, XinFeng noticed about a dozen boats still docked and empty, it was obvious that their owners did not survive.

At that moment, the hill facing the river also abruptly burst into flames, cries of fighting following the destruction.

XinFeng shook his head, "We came at the wrong time....."

Tanda laughed bitterly, "That's right, I didn't expect Hugo's enemies to come. I wonder if he's home, it not, then we have wasted our time." the three of them entered the house. With his personality, he felt that it would be the best if he didn't rush in, even if he was bullied he did not want to fight with random people, however since XinFeng didn't care and killed as he pleased, he could only do the same.

As Wu Zhen lived in the village for most of his life, at most he only killed marine life. Though he was not scared, seeing such ruthless killing was still uncomfortable to him, especially the killing of mortals which scared him. It was too cruel.

XinFeng spoke, "Who knows what enemy it is, that fucking bastard, pulling mortals into the fights of practitioners? They even dared to attack me, they're looking for death!" he was full of anger, "I believe that they'll send experts."

Tanda spoke, "I'll go explain to them the situation.....that we're passerby practitioners, they won't act so overbearingly."

XinFeng laughed coldly, "Explain what? We'll just kill them as they come!"

Tanda dared not to speak anymore. This young man's origin was extremely mysterious. Not only was his cultivation extremely powerful, his soul was as well. Therefore, he revered him very much in his heart, he spoke, "Alright, let's kill them together."

XinFeng nodded, he knew Tanda was an extremely timid practitioner, the type of person capable of living longer than the rest. But if Tanda were only a bit rasher, he wouldn't have become his underling, but now that he was, he had no choice but to become rasher. As long as XinFeng wanted to fight, Tanda must follow. This was a fact Tanda recognized.

Wu Zhen didn't have any choice either, he couldn't just do nothing as XinFeng fought, could he? Even if he were in the middle of dying, he still had to fight, this was the price of following XinFeng. He needed to give in order receive.

Occasionally, XinFeng would shoot out an arrow, killing the practitioners that appeared. At this point, there weren't any more mortals running around, other than those that escaped into boats, most of them had been killed, while all of the Hugo's disciples were killed.

A black shadow appeared on the lake as Tanda smiled bitterly, "Who knows who Hugo offended, to actually incite so many people to come and ruin his place, senior Lei, look....."

At least four large sailed boats were heading down the stream, this lake was extremely wide, it's width about five hundred meters. With the rushing current, it was possible to use large sail boats. With those large sail boats in the lake, the small boats could not escape and could only return to the pier.

XinFeng spoke, "We.....must kill all the practitioners here!"

Tanda immediately understood what XinFeng meant, by killing all of them, afterwards they could pretend to be passerbys, or they would be chased if they were recognized.

Tanda nodded nonstop as he spoke, "It's useless, those people are still here." he pointed to the small boats coming their way, he knew it was impossible for XinFeng to kill mortals, and these mortals were the ones that witnessed him killing.

XinFeng nodded, "Hehe, now that we came to this, there's no use regretting, kill with me!"

Even without other reinforces, XinFeng believed in his own ability. The opponent must have come here with Hugo's cultivation in mind, they had only prepared themselves to deal with one Great True Lun Yin master. Furthermore, these people wore masks, which probably signified their uncertainty in winning. This made Xin Feng sure that this group did not have adequate strength, and he became resolute in killing them all.

The large sail boats needed around another twenty minutes to reach them. Without waiting at the pier, he spoke, "Tanda, stay here with Wu Zhen, if someone comes, just kill them."

Tanda and Wu Zhen nodded, they had no say in this matter at this point, if they didn't kill, they would be killed. To survive, they would work hard.

Keeping his black bow, a steel spear appeared in his hands with the flick of the wrist. During his life in Tiger Cliff Castle, he had familiarized himself with spears and bows, and even as a true Master with all kinds of cultivating skills, he still preferred fighting with spears. With a spear in hand, it made him feel strong and sturdy. He spoke, "I'm going!"

The small town was in reality just a small street, other than the directory at the port, the other places were very simple and small. The entire town was set ablaze, and as the houses could do nothing to hide people, the only place the masked practitioners could hide at was the town entrance.

Therefore, XinFeng ran over with his spear in hand.

Gathered at the entrance was about eighty masked men, all of them were terrified and could only gather together. Their task was to kill the people in the small town and starve out the people in the hill, but this abnormal fellow had appeared with just a black bow and easily killed twenty of them, breaking all of their courage in one go.

Suddenly, someone shouted, "He's.....he's here! He appeared!"

In an instant the place turned into chaos. One of the Milun masters shouted, "Fuck, calm yourselves! Form teams! Don't fucking mess yourselves up! There's only one person, we'll manage him!"

Within the eighty men, the strongest was a Milun master and the weakest was a hundred Lun master. With that Milun master's shout, they became calm. Luckily, XinFeng took his time in coming, giving them ample time in lining up and getting into a battle formation.

Seeing such a large group at the town's entrance made him wary as he moved slowly there with his spear in hand, afraid of scaring them away, since chasing them all would be a hassle.

That Milun master shouted, "Prepare yourself! All of you gather your energy, there's only one of him, and even with three arms he won't be able to kill us all!"

Chapter 19: Fight Begins (1)

It was hilarious to XinFeng. Just by scanning them with his eyes he could tell their cultivation. The strongest amongst them were only a Milun master, something of no threat to him. To his cultivation, anything below true master was just nothing to him, no matter how many of them were present, they wouldn't be able to defeat his defense.

When closing upon them, that Milun master instantly shouted, "Fight!"

Countless fire sparks, gold and silver lights shined as everyone used all of their abilities, exhausting their Lun Yi to their maximum potential as they used their strongest attack in attempt to defeat the opponent.

A pity that they were too weak.

An electric glow shined on XinFeng's body as he walked over normally, his steel spear rose in the air as a slight smile appeared on his face as he spoke indifferently, "It's useless!"

Amongst the cacophony of sounds, XinFeng's voice could easily be heard.

All kinds of attacks surrounded XinFeng, but before the crowd could cheer, his voice was heard, even the sounds of all those attacks couldn't drown him out. At that instant, that Milun master's face became as pale as ashes. He instantly understood that XinFeng was definitely a True Master expert, only a true master could be so calm.

In an instant with a flash, a ball of lightning appeared from XinFeng's hands. This was his first time he used his abilities after becoming a Great True Lun Yin master.

A lightning bolt as thick as a bucket pierced through the formation and dispersed, causing all eighty of them to start trembling without exception, puffs of green smoke appearing from their body.

Only when XinFeng was ready to start killing with his spear did he realize that with just this electric current, he had actually already killed everyone. Every single one of them had been charred the color ash. The

results were far from his expectations, it seemed that it was a bit too powerful.

After a moment of silence, XinFeng understood that once someone became a true master, especially after becoming a Great True Lun Yin master, they could easily summon strength with a wave of their hand. It was no wonder that the fight between Qi Mei Yun and Yin Yao had killed tens of thousands of people, they didn't meant to do so, it was really just the ripples of their fight.

XinFeng did not regret anything, shaking his head slightly, he waved his spear and produced wind that easily destroyed the bodies into ashes, leaving only the smallest of marks behind. The lightning bolt had actually disintegrated even the bones of those people. Perhaps without this strong wind, then those bodies would still be there, but with just the smallest of touches, it would be destroyed regardless.

With a flick of his wrist, the steel spear disappeared from his hands as he walked away.

At the pier, XinFeng asked, "So how is it? Are they still killing at shore?"

Tanda spoke, "They still are, those large boats dispersed, only one boat came this way."

XinFeng spoke, "Are they here to deal with this part of the lake?"

Tanda spoke "Seems so, they're heading towards our pier."

Looking at the lake, a large sail boat was indeed heading their way, riding on the waves. This boat was rather big, much bigger than the sail boats at Hui She Kou Ji he had seen last time, without money or influence, it was impossible to have such a large boat. He spoke, "They want to destroy this pier."

Wu Zhen spoke, "Let's retreat."

XinFeng did not reject him this time. He did not know the opponents' strength and did not want to start killing randomly, just as he was about to nod his head, a fireball shot up at the sky from the small village, exploding in a sky like fireworks and could be seen from afar

Tanda could not help but curse, "Bastard, there's still one alive!" he turned towards the origin of the signal and ran.

Within a minute, Tanda returned and spoke, "We'll have to kill, it's impossible to leave."

Many of the people on the boat ran to the front and pointed at the pier. XinFeng nodded, "It's impossible to leave, since we're fated to stay, then let's stay."

Wu Zhen smiled bitterly, "Fuck, these bastards don't know that they'll get to live after we leave."

Tanda spoke, "Alright, it seems that we have bad luck, getting into this mess when we're just trying to find someone. Ai, it's all because of me..... if I hadn't thought of Hugo, we wouldn't have got into this mess."

XinFeng shook his head, "We already ran into them, there's nothing to blame."

The mortals on the boats were terrified. XinFeng spoke, "Stop hiding in the boats and come up, escape from the town, there's no one left in there that will kill you."

Wu Zhen also loudly shouted, "Run, staying in the lake will only cause you to lose your life after the large boat gets here."

Hesitating for only a brief moment, the people on the boats understood that XinFeng was right. They would only die if they stayed here. Immediately, all of them started to head towards the town in groups.

There were also a few of them who couldn't bear to leave their small boats behind and started escaping forwards.

XinFeng shook his head, he knew that the most dangerous place was the lake. With the opponent's speed, to them, the speed of the small boats was like the crawl of a turtle. But XinFeng chose to keep silent, this was their choice, he had reminded them earlier out of the compassion he had from his last life, he had not wanted to see innocent people killed without the ability to fight back.

Quickly, the pier became empty, the only boats left did not have an operator.

The three of them stood on the platform, they all knew that running was useless since the opponent had a lot of men, they would probably chase them, not that they were afraid, after all they only had to fight.

The only way practitioners settled problems was through violence, very rarely would they peacefully solve it. They would rely on their strength to suppress the other side, and if the other party was capable they would return it with violence. However, if the other side had a lot of influence, then the practitioners could only run.

If they had equal strength, then the killing could go on up to a hundred years. Practitioners were extremely cruel people, but this was also a reason why many of them chose to hide in villages and become land owners, practitioners with ordinary strength would want to escape to isolated villages after meeting with such cruel killing, causing the knowledge of cultivation to spread.

XinFeng had slowly come to understand the cruelty of this world, this one massacre and the battle of his two senior sisters last time had allowed him to know that mortals were nothing in this world. Cheering silently in his heart, he was grateful he could cultivate and even had great potential, or he would not have known how to survive here. It was too scary.

Within five minutes, the large sail boat reached the pier. Wu Zhen could not help but say, "Good heavens, this boat is huge!"

The front of the boat was filled with practitioners, each of them equipped with a weapon as they glared at the three of them on the pier.

The two parties only had a hundred meters between them, and XinFeng could clearly see all of them. They were all low leveled practitioners, the strongest amongst them being a Milun master. There wasn't a single True master. He could not help but feel disappointed, "There isn't a true master!" he now knew that low leveled practitioners couldn't withstand his attacks, this battle was uninteresting to him.

If he wanted to fight, he would fight those that were strong to improve himself. Silently thinking, XinFeng felt that he had become rather abnormal, perhaps because of this world, as well as because of his cultivation in the lightning attribute, he usually could not control himself upon being enraged. He did not know whether it was good or not, but he did remember that the old man Lei Bao once said that once they could learn to control themselves, they could improve.

Therefore, XinFeng did his best in controlling his emotions, something he did well thanks to the influence from his personality from his past life. It had helped him control his anger multiple times, and as he killed, he would slowly calm himself.

Just like this time, he was enraged at the side of practitioners killing mortals, but after some killing, he became calm and controlled himself. XinFeng had a fear of himself, he was afraid that his anger would destroy himself.

As he controlled his emotions, XinFeng spoke, "Tanda, there isn't a true master expert, I'll leave this boat to you, if there's any, leave them to me. Right, Wu Zhen, you can just spectate, there's no need for you to fight."

Wu Zhen nodded, "Yes!" he was only a thousand Lun master, he would probably die joining the fight, so if he could, he would avoid doing so.

Tanda was in a bit of a difficult situation, as there were too many people on the large boat, at least a hundred on the deck and probably more in the cabin, but XinFeng actually chose to leave him to handle this. He felt a pain in his head, he wasn't someone that enjoyed killing, it was just that at this situation, he could only choose to do so. He nodded, "Alright, leave it to me."

The three of them waited for the boat to come.

Those on the boat had already started to feel uneasy, closing into the town they realized that the people they sent to the town were nowhere to be seen, the town was completely empty, in flames as pillars of black smoke puffed out of it. Sounds of cracking were heard nonstop as well as the collapse of houses, and the only ones they saw were the three of them

on the pier.

The killings continued on the lake, but the strange tranquility present on the pier was unsettling to those on the boat, and immediately, someone went to report it to the cabin.

Just as the distance between the pier and the boat closed to fifty meters, a sturdy looking man appeared at the front of the boat, wearing a black mask, causing XinFeng to straighten his back as he spoke, "Leave that guy to me!"

Chapter 20: Fight Begins (2)

Tanda spoke, "That man? That fellow wearing the black mask? "

Xinfeng nodded, "If I'm correct, he should be a Great True Milun master with his second true body, hehe, finally a decent opponent." He was rather interested in True Master opponents, especially those that were weaker, but not that weak, those were his favorite type of enemy.

That sturdy fellow had stared at the three of them at the pier before speaking, "Not bad, don't worry, they only have a True Milun master, leave it to me." he couldn't see through Xinfeng's cultivation, but could see Tanda's, who was a level lower, a True Milun master, and as a Great True Milun master, he was very sure of killing an opponent weaker than him, even if the other party had an advantage in attribute, he believed that he wouldn't lose.

As the distance closed to ten meters, that black masked fellow shouted, "Follow me! " as he jumped from the front of the boat, a strange weapon appeared in his hands. It was a rod like weapon only a foot long with the thickness of a duck's egg, it radiated a red glow.

Stepping into the pier, that man pounced towards Tanda as he bellowed, "Kill!"

However, Xinfeng moved in front of Tanda as if he were a ghost.

As the black masked man shouted to kill, the weapon in his hands suddenly spouted fire, resembling a flame thrower from Xinfeng's past world, it moved as though water towards them.

In an instant, a layer of electric light appeared on Xinfeng's body, becoming a layer of protection.

Tanda was extremely smart, grabbing Wu Zhen, he retreated nonstop, of course he knew the threat of an attack from a true master.

The fire only shot out for two seconds, and in front of the masked man, Xinfeng appeared fine with a layer of an electrical glow, shocking the man. With his experience he knew that as long as someone had a lower

cultivation than him, they shouldn't be able to block this attack. He immediately understood that this young man's cultivation was not ordinary.

As the sturdy man jumped onto the pier, since the distance between the pier and the boat was only a few meters, the other practitioners on the boat all jumped on as smoothly as flowing water.

XinFeng had purposefully taken that attack to test his own defense, this was something extremely important. Only by familiarizing yourself with your own strength could you fight more freely, especially against weaker practitioners since even if one had been careless, they know that they will not die. From that attack he had felt a rush of heat, but it wasn't enough to harm him and was completely blocked by his defense.

That black masked man was extremely shocked, from this one attack he knew that the opponent was much stronger than he was, therefore he unhesitantly retreated. Something he did unconsciously without thought, before he knew it, his body was already moving backwards.

With a laugh from XinFeng, a bundle of electricity appeared.

They could only see a silver light flying out as it suddenly became an electric ball as large as a pig's head fly towards that black masked man.

That masked man reacted extremely quickly as he unhesitantly reached his hand out to grab a practitioner less than two meters away, pulling the man in front of him, he kicked and sent the screaming practitioner flying.

That bundle of electricity had hit not the masked man, but the low level practitioner that man had kicked.

In an instant, that practitioner became a bundle of ashes that slowly descended into the floor, causing shocked cries to be heard.

That black masked man also made a pained sound, even with a man blocking in front of him, he was still very close to the attack and an electrical spark had still gotten to him. Just this spark had burnt his arm to the bones. As he cried painfully, he was extremely shocked, he was able confirm now that the youngster in front of him was at least a level

above him.

Just this one attack had made the black masked man resolute in running away. He was sure that a few more exchanges of blows would have him lose at least half of his life, therefore he turned and ran without a hint of hesitation.

XinFeng laughed lightly, "Escape? Where can you escape to?" his silhouette flickered and his body appeared ten meters away to the side of those low leveled practitioners, and with an electrical glow, all of them fell to the ground trembling endlessly, taking away their strength, making Tanda's job easier. Though Tanda was a true master, killing all these low leveled practitioners would take a toll on him regardless, having to protect Wu Zhen as well.

The moment after he took care of those practitioners, XinFeng had already started chasing the black masked man who was running away along the lake. The black masked man cursed silently in his heart, he hadn't expected to meet two true masters in this supposedly easy job, and one of them was even a rarely seen True Master with the lighting attribute, this was too unlucky.

With a flick of his wrist, the black bow appeared in XinFeng's hands. Since it was tiring to chase, he opted to use the black bow, even if he couldn't shoot him to death, it'll still be bothersome for the masked practitioner.

The masked man ran madly, he knew he couldn't hesitate in the slightest as if he were to falter, he would not be able to escape.

Ping!

An arrow flew at the running masked man's head.

That man did not dodge at all, instead he tilted his head, allowing the arrow to pass through his ear. XinFeng couldn't help but curse, did this guy have eyes at the back of his head?

Annoyed, XinFeng shot out seven arrows in an instant.

That black masked man chose to use his weapon repeatedly, causing

puffs of red flames to shoot out at the arrows aimed at him.

An exact amount of seven flames appeared, melting the steel arrows in an instant. In just that short amount of time, that fellow had already ran a few hundred meters, annoying XinFeng so much that he kept his bow and chose to chase.

“Bastard! Fucking stay still.”

XinFeng could not help but curse.

That black masked fellow did not reply at all as he ran as fast as he could, thinking in his mind, “Do you think I’m dumb enough to stay and chat with you? Run, I’ll run!” this was the only thought in his mind as he tried to escape this terrifying young man.

Laughing coldly, XinFeng spoke, “I’ll die if I let you escape!”

Hearing that, sweat poured from the black masked man’s body as he circulated his Lun Li, increasing his speed.

Then, there was the sound of thunder.

An electrical glow appeared from XinFeng’s body, in anger he had suddenly used a skill he wasn’t familiar with. It was a skill where one borrowed the trait of lighting, which is to teleport small distances. And accompanied by the sound of thunder, his body appeared a hundred meters away.

That masked man suddenly heard a curse behind him, “Fuck.....how unlucky!”

XinFeng had thought that once was enough to reach the man, but who knew he only went a hundred meters. Using the skill once again, he cursed again, “Fuck, again!”

The black masked man was on the verge of pissing himself. With every curse of XinFeng, he felt as though XinFeng got closer. The original distance of a few hundred had decreased by half in two curses, what was this method of moving? Why was it so terrifying!

XinFeng continued chasing by using this skill three times, he wasn’t too

familiar with this skill and with every use, he went about a hundred to two hundred meters. It wasn't that this skill was useless, but he had to delay a bit before using it for time to breathe, and using that time the opponent could escape yet again, pulling the distance apart, driving XinFeng mad.

Actually, XinFeng was quite muddled at that point. With his cultivation, he could have just chased him normally instead of using this skill, and he would've long caught this fellow.

That black masked man's heart thumped nonstop, he felt as though if he were to stop, he would die instantly, this crazy provocation made his speed increase yet again. It was like if a mortal had a tiger chasing behind him, his speed would increase substantially, when provoked, one's speed could reach unimaginable heights.

Slowly, Xinfeng became familiar with the skill, and with the sound of thunder his silhouette flickered, then another sound had moved him about a few hundred meters, directly appearing ten meters behind the black masked man.

The black masked man was in the verge of crying, he had only hit XinFeng once, yet he was chased so relentlessly. This was too unfair, how could he be so wicked? He continued running, yet now, speed was not enough to shake XinFeng off. With a sound of thunder, he heard a shout, "I went too fucking far!" that terrifying shout came from the front, scaring the black masked man into turning.

Putong!

Turning around, XinFeng noticed that black masked man jumping into the water. He was just wondering about why this fellow didn't do so earlier, but now that he did, XinFeng followed him to the lakeside.

That black masked man revealed his head from the water, he had finally gotten away from that fellow, wondering why he didn't just jump into the water earlier. Being chased by this fellow was like being chased by a dog. Seeing XinFeng, he was shocked to see a faint mocking smile on his face. He was not too far from shore and if the opponent were to

attack, he would suffer. Diving into the water, he thought, "I'll sink inside the water, what will you do then?"

XinFeng cheerfully laughed as he squatted down, he used to play a type of fishing game. He would electrify the fishes who would float upon being shocked. Of course, he only played the game twice because of how many lives one shock took.

Cheerfully submerging his hands into water, he sent a strong electrical current he noticed to be countless times stronger than the ones he gave off when he had played with the fishes.

In an instant, his arms waved a half a circle in the water creating an electric field around three hundred meters long, a semi-circle appeared on the lake with the radius of a hundred fifty meters.

Sending three shocks, XinFeng's hands released the field. He believed that this kind of electric current was enough to break that black masked man's defense.

Credits

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